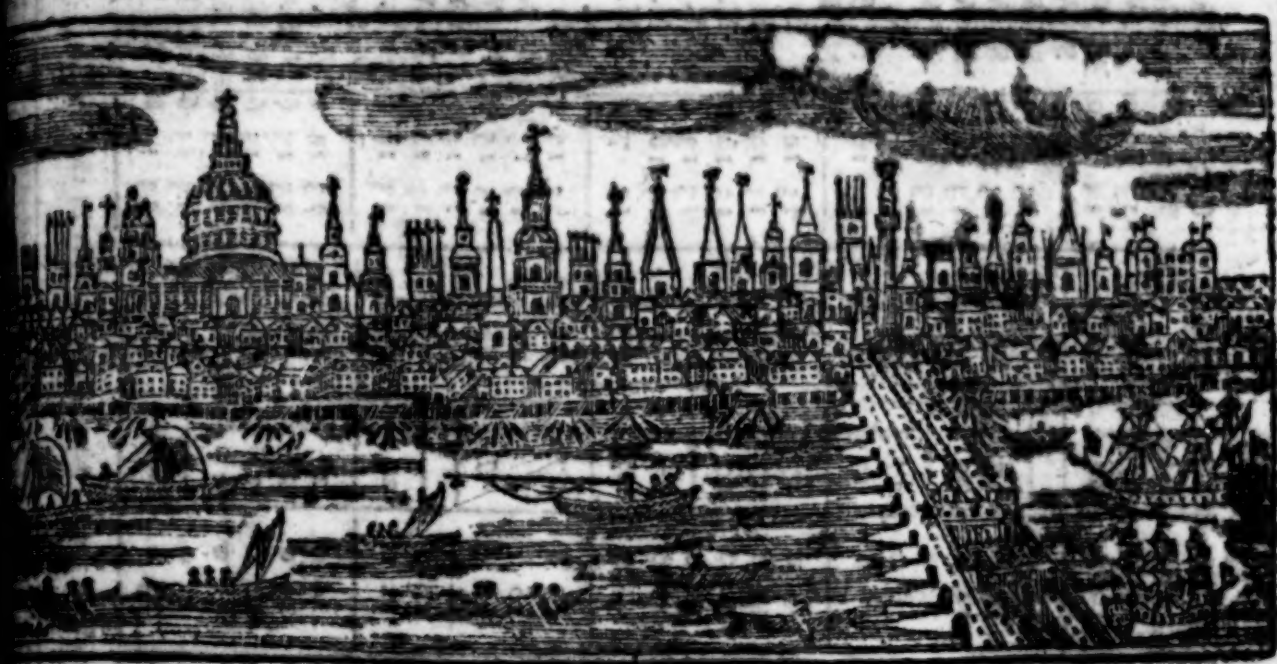
The LONDON MAGAZINE.



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For MARCH, 1768.

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WITH

A NEW and ACCURATE MAP of the ISLAND of CORSICA,

AND

A Representation of the Delightful Prospect from Richmond Hill, up the River,

Which is universally celebrated, and much admired by Foreigners.

LONDON: Printed for R. Baldwin, at No. 47, in Pater-noster Row;

of whom may be had, compleat Sets, from the Year 1732, to this Time, neatly bound or stitched, or any single Month to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1768.

Bank Stock.	India Stock	Sou. Sea Stock.	Old S. S. Ann.	New S. S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced	3. p. C. consol.	3 ½ per C 1756	3 ½ per C. 1758	4 per C. consol.	4 per C. 1761.	In. Bond prem.	Long Ann.	Scrip.	Lottery Tickets	Wind at Deal.	Weather London
163 ½	266			90 ⅜	92 ¼	91 ⅜	98 ¼	96 ⅞	104 ⅛	101 ⅛	14 0	27 ⅛	92 ⅞	13 7 0	S. W.	rain
164		108	91 ¼		92 ⅛	91 ½		97	104 ⅛	101 ⅛	16 0	27 ⅞	92 ⅞	13 9 0	S. W.	rain
Sunday															S. W.	rain
164	266 ½		91 ⅛		92 ¼	91 ½		96 ⅞	104 ⅛	101 ⅛	19 0		92 ⅞	13 9 0	S. W.	frost
164 ½	266			90 ⅝	92 ⅛	91 ¼	98 ⅛		104 ¼	101 ⅛	14 0	27 ⅛	92 ⅞	13 6 0	S. W.	frost
166	266 ¾	107 ¾	91 ⅛		92	91 ⅛		95 ⅞	104 ⅛	101 ⅛	14 0	27 ⅞	92 ⅞	13 8 0	S. W.	frost
167	266 ½			90 ⅝	92	91 ½	98 ⅛		104 ¼		15 0		93	13 8 6	S. W.	frost
167	266 ¼		91 ⅞		92	91 ½		96 ⅞	104 ¼	101 ⅛	16 0	27 ⅞	93 ⅛	13 7 6	N.	frost
	266			90 ⅞	92	91 ½			104 ¼	10 ¼	16 0	17 ⅞	93 ⅛	13 10 6	N. E.	fine
Sunday															N. E.	fine
166	265		91 ⅞		92	91 ⅛		96 ⅞	104 ¼	101 ¼	14 0	27 ⅞	93 ⅛	13 10 0	E.	frost
165 ⅞	269			90 ¾	91 ⅞	91 ⅛	98		104		12 0	27 ⅛	93 ¼	13 10 0	E. b. N.	frost
165 ¾			91 ¼		91 ⅞	91 ⅛		96 ⅞	103 ⅞	101 ⅛	12 0	27 ⅞	93 ⅜	13 12 0	E. N. E.	fair
166	269			90 ¼	92	91 ⅛	98 ⅛		103 ⅞	Shut	12 0		93 ⅝	13 13 0	N. b. E.	fair
Shut	270	107 ¼	91 ¼		92 ⅛	91 ¼		96 ⅝	Shut		12 0	27 ⅝	93 ⅞	13 16 0	N.	fair
	270 ½	107 ½		90 ⅞	Shut	91 ¼					14 0	27 ⅞	93 ⅞	13 17 0	N.	fair
Sunday															N.	fine
	271 ½		92			92 ¼		96 ⅞			13 0	27 ⅞	94 ¼	13 19 6	N. N. W.	fine
	271 ¾	108		91 ⅝		92 ⅞					15 0	27 ⅞	95 ⅝	13 15 6	N. W.	fine
	273 ¼		92 ⅛			92 ⅞		97 ⅝			14 0	27 ⅞	94 ⅞	13 15 0	N. W.	fine
	272 ¼			91 ⅝		92 ⅞	98 ⅛	97 ⅛			14 0		94 ⅞	13 14 0	W.	mist.
	Shut		92			92 ⅞		96 ⅞			12 0		94 ⅞	13 14 0	N. W.	mist.
				91 ⅛		92 ⅛					12 0	27 ⅞	94 ⅞	13 14 0	W. S. W.	frost
Sunday															W. S. W.	cold
		108 ¼	92 ⅛			92 ⅜		96 ⅞			14 0	27 ⅞	94 ⅞	13 14 6	W. S. W.	cold
				91 ¼		92 ⅜	97 ⅞				15 0	27 ⅞	94 ⅞	13 15 6	W. S. W.	cold
			91 ¼	91 ¼		92 ⅜	98	97 ⅛			13 0	27 ⅞	94 ⅞	13 15 6	N. N. E.	cold
				91 ¼		92 ⅜	98 ⅛				16 0	27 ⅞	94 ⅞	13 15 6	E. N. E.	cold
						92 ⅜					15 0		94 ⅞	13 15 6	N. E.	fine
						92 ⅜					13 0		94 ⅞	13 15 6	N. E.	fine
Sunday															N. E.	cold

CHARLES CORBETT, at No. 30, facing St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street, STOCK-BROKER, who buys and sells in the Stocks by Commission, and transacts the Lottery Business as usual.

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2				92 ½	91 ½		97	104 ½	101 ½	16 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 7 0	S. W.	rain
3														S. W.	rain
4										19 0			13 9 0	S. W.	frost
5		91 ½		92 ½	91 ½		96 ½	104 ½	101 ½	14 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 6 0	S. W.	frost
6	166 ½		90 ½	92	91	98 ½		104 ½	101 ½	14 0		92 ½	13 8 0	S. W.	frost
7	166 ½	91 ½		92	91		95 ½	104 ½				92	13 8 6	S. W.	frost
8	166 ½	107 ½	90 ½	92	91	93 ½		104 ½	101 ½			92 ½	13 7 6	N.	frost
9	166 ½		91 ½	92	91		96 ½	104 ½	101 ½			92 ½	13 10 6	N. E.	fine
10	166		90 ½	92	91			104 ½	10 ½			92 ½		N. E.	fine
11	166	91 ½	90 ½	92	91		96 ½	104 ½	101 ½	14 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 10 0	E.	fro
12	166		90 ½	91 ½	91	98		104		14 0	27	92 ½	13 10 0	E. b. N.	fro
13	166	91 ½	90 ½	91 ½	91	98 ½	96 ½	103 ½	101 ½	22 0	27	92	13 12 0	E. N. E.	fair
14	166		90 ½	92	91			103 ½	Shut	22 0			13 0	N. b. E.	fair
15	166	91 ½	90 ½	92	91	98 ½	96 ½	103 ½		22 0	27	92 ½	13 10 0	N.	fair
16	170	107 ½	91 ½	92 ½	91 ½					14 0	27	92 ½	13 17 0	N.	fair
17	170 ½	107 ½	90 ½	Shut	91									N.	fine
18	171 ½	108	91 ½	92	91 ½		96 ½			13 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 19 6	N. N. W.	fine
19	171 ½			92	91 ½					15 0	27	92	13 15 6	N. W.	fine
20	171 ½	108	91 ½	92	91 ½		97			14 0	27 ½	92 ½	14 15 0	N. W.	fine
21	173 ½		92 ½	92	91 ½		97			14 0		92 ½	13 14 0	W.	mild.
22	173 ½		91 ½	92	91 ½	98 ½	97			12 0		92 ½	13 14 0	N. W.	mild.
23	Shut	92		92	91 ½		96 ½			12 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 14 0	W. S. W.	frost
24			91 ½	92	91 ½									W. S. W.	cold
25				92 ½	91		96 ½			14 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 14 6	W. S. W.	cold
26		108 ½	92 ½	92 ½	91	97 ½				15 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 15 6	W. S. W.	cold
27			91 ½	92 ½	91 ½	98	97 ½			11 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 15 6	N. N. E.	cold
28			91 ½	92	91	98 ½				16 0	27 ½	92 ½	13 15 6	E. N. E.	cold
29				92 ½	91	98 ½				15 0		92 ½	13 15 6	N. E.	fine
30				92 ½	91					15 0		92 ½	13 15 6	N. E.	fine
31				92 ½						13 0		92 ½	13 15 6	N. E.	cold

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MAGAZINE,

OR THEATRE.

No. II. H. 1798.

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

For MARCH, 1768.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

IT is with a ſenſible concern every lover of the theatre obſerves, that while the good ſenſe of the public is reſolutely determined to check all appearances of li-ouſneſs in new performances, e are ſtill ſome old ones not a little arkable both for impiety and inde-y, which are but too much reliſh-by the politeſt audiences.——'Tis , the comedies of Congreve, Van-h, and Wycherley, though univer-admired for their wit, are now pretty much aſide, and there are many men of underſtanding who d choose to put the moſt celebra-f theſe writers into the hands of daughters, or their wives; yet ithſtanding this juſt indignation e vices of the comic muſe, we no reſentment whatſoever to the gacies of her tragic ſiſter, though are always enforced upon our with a much greater energy by ctor, and much more eaſily re-d by our memories, on account of additional charm which they re-in a poliſhed verſification.

all readily grant, that if we were ve no tragedies repreſented, but are wholly free from the of impiety and indecency, the our acting tragedies would be a hort one; but ſtill if we are obli-from neceſſity to perform ſuch of the tragic kind as our reaſon condemn, we ſhould render them fenſive as poſſible, and where an expreſſion, or profane apoſ-can be omitted, without inju-the main thread of an author's 'tis our buſineſs to leave it out at once, as an unneceſſary inſult to our underſtanding, or our principles.

I am led into theſe reflections from the diſguſt I have frequently received, even in tragedies where a great deal of the offenſive has been juſtly expunged by the good ſenſe of Mr. Garrick, to whom our ſtage is ſo highly indebted for its preſent degree of reformation. In Venice Preſerved for inſtance, I am greatly pleaſed to find a very groſs line, which the poet has put into the mouth of Belvidera, judiciouſly left out—it is where ſhe tells her huſband of Renault's attempt upon her, and ſays he was

—Looſe, unbutton'd, ready for violation.

The idea conveyed in this line was a very brutal one, eſpecially coming from a woman of honour, and, indeed, an actreſs who could repeat it, muſt poſſeſs more than an ordinary ſhare of fortitude——yet, though this line is wiſely reprobated in our theatres, Jaffier ſtill exclaims, that the *Old Goat muſt have ſtunk when the rank fit was on him*; and talks of the connubial intercourſe between himſelf and his wife, in a manner that muſt be extremely diſagreeable to a delicate auditor.——I am the more offended at the negligence with which we retain theſe circumſtances in Jaffier, becauſe they are not in the leaſt neceſſary, either for the conduct of the fable, or the illuſtration of the character; on the contrary, it would be more ſerviceable to both, if they were intirely obliterated, and therefore are as repugnant to the laws of criticiſm as to the rules of decency.

In like manner Monimia's deſcription, to her brother, of Caſtalio's kindneſs *when in her arms*; in like man-

ner Lothario's account of having passed

—the five long night in bliss,
In extasies too great to last for ever,

are detestable; so is Jago's speech of *the black ram tupping the white ewe*; so is Statira's where she tells us Alexander

Curls like a vine, and touches like a God,

and so, in short, are a thousand speeches in the catalogue of our acting tragedies, which I do not think it requisite to cite, as they must easily occur to the recollection of a sensible reader—It would do great honour, therefore, to the managers of our theatres, if they were to root out these gross, these unnecessary obscenities, since the negative merit of being inoffensive, is a matter of some importance, where we cannot boast of absolute perfection.

But while we are thus recollecting particular faults in some of our old stock plays, let us not be unjust to the merit of a modern tragedy, which has been lately received with universal approbation at Drury Lane theatre—the reader will immediately conceive, that, in this place, I advert to Mr. Murphy's Zenobia, which, though one of the most capital French writers Crebillon, and one of the most celebrated among the Italians Metastasio, have written on the same story, is, nevertheless, a production that does great credit to Mr. Murphy's genius, and must be considered by every dispassionate critic, as a valuable acquisition to the English stage. We would not however, from this by any means, insinuate that Mr. Murphy's Zenobia is without its imperfections; the character of Teribazus in particular is apparently inconsistent; the author designs him for an open, for a brave, but above all for a generous prince, yet so little bravery, so little generosity has he, that when Zenobia even informs him of her marriage with Flaminius, and throws herself entirely upon his goodness for protection, he pursues Flaminius, who has just made his escape, with a detachment of soldiers, brings him back in chains, and co-operates with the cruelty of his father to destroy the husband, because he himself, as well as his father, entertains a passion for the wife.—Indeed, when he discovers that the person who calls himself Flaminius is actually his own brother Rhadamistus, he then begins to feel great compunction for being so materially instrumental in plunging him in distress; but this compunction arises entirely from the circumstance of Rhadamistus's being his brother, not from the consciousness of the injustice he had done to the supposed Flaminius; Teribazus is deeply afflicted at having behaved unjustly to a brother, but while he imagined himself treating only a stranger injuriously, he thought himself acting with the most perfect propriety; a conduct of this nature is wholly inconsistent with the principles of generosity; nay it is wholly inconsistent with the principles of common honesty; common honesty does not by any means allow us to injure others merely because they are strangers to us; there is as much justice due to the greatest stranger as to the brother of our breast; and consequently arguing by this rule we cannot suppose that Mr. Murphy in the character of Teribazus has given us any thing like a true pattern, either of strict justice or real generosity—the part of Rhadamistus too is rather languid; he avoids explanations, at a time that explanations are most of all necessary, and laments the impropriety of his brother's conduct without ever attempting to set him right.—The catastrophe, however, is very well worked up, and the triumph of Zenobia, when her father-in-law struggles in the pangs of death, is masterly to a great degree, though we think there is something like it in Doctor Young's Revenge.—Upon the whole, Zenobia is a tragedy of much merit; and will we dare say, be a constant favourite with the public.—The epilogue to it which is written by Mr. Garrick abounds with wit and pleasantry; and Mrs. Dancer's excellence in the principal part, does not a little contribute to the success of the piece.

The tragedy of Zenobia is not the only new production which has made its appearance at Drury-lane theatre during the course of the last month, a little piece of two acts, entitled, the Absent Man, and written by the very ingenious author of Lionel and Clarissa, has been twice exhibited with general applause, from very crowded audiences.—This performance, the auth

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SIR,

Have ground to expect, from your disinterested conduct, that you ll insert in your next Magazine the llowing reply to N. N, (page 91st) hich I make upon the principle of lf-defence, and that the gentleman ight know, I am so far from being tisfied with his animadversions, that heartily pity him, and should rejoice be assisting in bringing him to the owledge of the truth.

I produced Gal. ii. 15. to prove, at the expression *by nature* signifies *birth*, which every one knows who derstands the Greek word φυσει. If were to cite human authorities to nfirm it, I would mention Hamond and Whitby on the passage; t the objector, who in a preceding per had said, that the word φυσει in at parallel place Eph. ii. 3. signifies *tom* or *practice*, now says, here it ans *circumcision*, and that because man is born circumcised, therefore o man is born a Jew. He might th equal propriety say, no man is a ston born till he has asserted or ken up his freedom. The infant-pring of Jewish parents had a right circumcision by virtue of the covenant God made with Abraham, so that the mark in the flesh did not make them Jews, but supposed, that they were so by nature or by birth in opposition, not to proselytes, but to those who continued in a state of gentilism. Moreover, to prove that all does not depend, as your correspondent says, upon circumcision, let him consider that in Portugal, and some other popish countries there are many Jews who are not circumcised, for fear of being seized by the inquisition, and yet they are accounted by their brethren in this kingdom *Jews by birth.*

As to the gentleman's Latin quotation, *Christianus non nascitur, sed fit*, I apprehend it does not avail; for to make it to his purpose, it should have been *Gentilis non nascitur, sed fit*, no man is born a Gentile, but made so; but this would have been to say what every one can gain say.

As to the comment he produces from Lardner's sermons on Psalm li. 7. which he adopts as his own, I would only reply, that it is a direct contradiction to the letter of the text. David says in the presence of the heart-searching God, in sin did my mother conceive me; this author says, that the time of the Psalmist's conception signifies that early time of life when he was capable of committing those actual sins which he ought to repent of, i. e. in other words, he was not shapen in iniquity, nor in sin did his mother conceive him. This is not commenting upon, but torturing the scripture. I would beg leave to drop one plain hint and conclude; that as the streams flow from the fountain, so do our actual transgressions proceed from the depravity of human nature.

I am, Sir, Your humble servant,

March 17, 1768. R. W.

Extract of a Letter from Oxford.

"FRIDAY last, the 11th of March, 1768, six students belonging to Ed—d—hall were expelled the university, after an hearing of several hours for holding methodistical tenets, and taking upon them to pray, read or expound the scriptures, and sing hymns in private houses. The principal of the hall defended their doctrines from the thirty-nine articles of the

ner Lothario's account of having passed

—the live long night in bliss,
In extasies too great to last for ever,

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Have ground to expect, from your disinterested conduct, that you il insert in your next Magazine the llowing reply to N. N, (page 91st) hich I make upon the principle of f-defence, and that the gentleman ight know, I am so far from being tisfied with his animadversions, that heartily pity him, and should rejoice be assisting in bringing him to the owledge of the truth.

I produced Gal. ii. 15. to prove, at the expression *by nature* signifies *birth*, which every one knows who derstands the Greek word φυσει. If were to cite human authorities to nfirm it, I would mention Hamond and Whitby on the passage; t the objector, who in a preceding per had said, that the word φυσει in nt parallel place Eph. ii. 3. signifies *ion* or *practice*, now says, here it ans *circumcision*, and that because man is born circumcised, therefore man is born a Jew. He might th equal propriety say, no man is a ton born till he has asserted or ken up his freedom. The infant-pring of Jewish parents had a right circumcision by virtue of the covenant God made with Abraham; so that the mark in the flesh did not make them Jews, but supposed, that they were so by nature or by birth in opposition, not to proselytes, but to those who continued in a state of gentilism. Moreover, to prove that all does not depend, as your correspondent says, upon circumcision, let him consider that in Portugal, and some other popish countries there are many Jews who are not circumcised, for fear of being seized by the inquisition, and yet they are accounted by their brethren in this kingdom *Jews by birth.*

As to the gentleman's Latin quotation, *Christianus non nascitur, sed fit,* I apprehend it does not avail; for to make it to his purpose, it should have been *Gentilis non nascitur, sed fit,* no man is born a Gentile, but made so; but this would have been to say what every one can gain say.

As to the comment he produces from Lardner's sermons on Psalm li. 7. which he adopts as his own, I would only reply, that it is a direct contradiction to the letter of the text. David says in the presence of the heart-searching God, in sin did my mother conceive me; this author says, that the time of the Psalmist's conception signifies that early time of life when he was capable of committing those actual sins which he ought to repent of, i. e. in other words, he was not shapen in iniquity, nor in sin did his mother conceive him. This is not commenting upon, but torturing the scripture. I would beg leave to drop one plain hint and conclude; that as the streams flow from the fountain, so do our actual transgressions proceed from the depravity of human nature.

I am, Sir, Your humble servant,
March 17, 1768. R. W.

Extract of a Letter from Oxford.

"FRIDAY last, the 11th of March, 1768, six students belonging to Ed—d—hall were expelled the university, after an hearing of several hours for holding methodistical tenets, and taking upon them to pray, read or expound the scriptures, and sing hymns in private houses. The principal of the hall defended their doctrines from the thirty-nine articles of the

the eſtabliſhed church, ſpoke in the higheſt terms of the piety and exemplarineſs of their lives; but his motion was over-ruled, and ſentence pronounced againſt them. Dr. N—l, one of the heads of houſes preſent, obſerved, that as, "theſe ſix gentlemen were expelled for having too much religion, it would be very proper to inquire into the conduct of ſome who had too little; and the V—r was heard to tell their chief accuſer, that the univerſity was much obliged to him for this good work."

Extract of another Letter from Oxford, March 18, 1768.

"THE particulars relative to the procedings againſt the ſix young gentlemen of Ed—d-hall, you have already heard: Never was greater malice exerciſed on the one hand, nor a more particular ſubmiſſion on the other. Some of them, indeed, by a well-meant zeal, have fallen into imprudencies, but this is the utmoſt that can be ſaid; nor can this even be ſaid of them all. This ſentence of expulſion, never inflicted but upon the moſt atrocious crimes, was pronounced againſt one of theſe gentlemen for what was done about two years before he was a member of the univerſity, and which he himſelf has been long convinced was an indiſcretion. The others were not in the leaſt conſcious of having acted againſt any law, either human or divine, but as ſoon as ever they were warned that praying, reading, or expounding the ſcriptures in a private houſe, was contrary to the ſenſe which the ſeniors in the univerſity put upon the ſtatute, they immediately deſiſted, which was months before their expulſion. Two or three of them were accuſed of being bred to trades; a dreadful crime! and of being inſufficient in their knowledge of the learned languages; as wonderful a reaſon of not being able to purſue their ſtudies at the univerſity, as it would be for removing food from a man becauſe he was hungry. The concourſe of people upon this occaſion was prodigious, and the behaviour of the Rev. Dr. D——n the principal of the hall, was that of the ſcholar, the gentleman, the chriſtian, and the friend. Only four heads of houſes were preſent upon this occaſion.

From the London Chronicle.

On ſome Expulſions on March 11, 17 *at* Ed—d-hall, O—d.

REJOICE, ye ſons of papal Rome,
No longer hide the head;
Mary's bleſt days once more are co
And Bonner from the dead.

Another, containing a ſad ſort of Ad to young Gownſmen.

YE jovial ſouls, drink, whore, a ſwear,
And all ſhall then go well:
But O take heed of Hymns and pray
These cry aloud—EXPEL.

Extract from Dr. Nugent's *Tra through* Germany, &c.

THE Dr. ſays, "he ſet out fr Hamburgh to Lubeck at ſix the morning in the common ſtage the country, called a poſt-wag which is little better than one of dung-carts, with boards nailed ac it for ſeats, and backs to them, ab a foot and a half high. They h generally three rows of ſeats, holding three perſons; and they beſides ſo incumbered with goo that a paſſenger ſometimes has ha room to ſet his feet. There is getting into them without a l der. They travel day and night, in all weathers, ſo that you are ſure reaching your journey's end at a fi time. They move but ſlowly, above three or four miles an ho and where the roads are bad, you dergo many a ſevere jolt. Anot inconvenience is their being unco ed; ſo that you are expoſed to hail, rain, and ſnow. It is a li ſtrange that the Germans have yet thought of providing travell and in a country where they trave much, with a better conveniency. what is very extraordinary, you pa dear for thoſe wretched vehicles, we do in England for commodi ſtage-machines; you may judge of by the fare from Hamburg to Lube which is only thirty-ſix miles, coſt me for my perſon 4s. 3d. Eng and 3s. 4d. for my trunk, be drink-money to the poſtilions, wh is a groat each ſtage. These carri are very often richly loaded, and always a heavy chest, in which

-masters put the money and jewels mitted to their care; there is no tance of their ever being robbed, ough they travel all night, and thro' ods and forests, with only a single tilion. But indeed there is scarce y such thing as a robbery upon the hway in Germany. The post-wag- sets out every day in summer at in the morning, and reaches Lu- k the same day; but in winter, t till the next morning. Yet in this erable carriage did I venture to vel, preferring an open vehicle, in der to view the country, and engthen my constitution by inuring self to the weather. I only made of the precaution of a oilskin t and cap to guard against the n.

St. Mary's church at Lubeck, is noble lofty pile, far exceeding any er structure in Lubeck. It stands r the great market-place, and the s-house, in the heart of the city. e steeple is the highest in all the n, and divides itself into two ers; that on the north is 217 yards h, and was built in 1304; the other the south in 1390. We went up the top by as many steps as there days in the year, and had a fine spect of the town and country. The rance of the church is supported two pillars of granite, each of one ire piece. The inside is richly or- mented with pictures, and with the bs of senators and other eminent sons. These ornaments, however, pear too much crowded; and the is offended at seeing them scattered out in such profusion, without any ular order. Every hole and corner filled with a long inscription, con- ing the character of some senator priest, whose memory, perhaps, ght to have been consigned to obli- on. The high altar is remarkable the beauty of the workmanship, as ll as for the richness of the materi- being of the finest black and te marble; it was made by the fa- s Quellinus, of Antwerp, in 1697, the expence of one of the burgo- sters. Not far from the high altar, is the ebrated astronomical clock; which, ides its largeness, the multiplicity its appurtenances, and ornaments, is ced a wonderful piece of mecha- nism. On it are seen the ecliptic, zo- diac, equator and tropics; and what is astonishing, the planets in their several courses; so that the station of any of them is to be found at any hour of the day, whether they be above or below the horizon, or to the southward, eastward, or westward, with many other astronomical particu- lars. In a word, from this curious machine may be formed a complete al- manack, shewing the daily dispositions and variations of the celestial bodies, sun rising and setting, the eclipses, festivals, and remarkable days, for the meridian of Lubeck, and this in any year, even the leap years, down to 1875, which will be the year of con- summation to all these laborious dis- plays of astronomical knowledge. There are likewise several ingenious automata, particularly an image of our Saviour, and on its right hand a door, which opening as the clock strikes twelve at noon, forth come in order of procession, the emperor and the seven eldest electors: and turning to the image, make a profound ober- sance, this he returns with a kind of mo- tion of his hand; then the august groupe retreat in the same order, through a door on the left, and both doors im- mediately shut. In the tower above this clock, is another master-piece, the chimes; they play every hour, and with a justness, celerity, and melody, which charm the most delicate ear. Under these chimes is the bell, for striking the hour; which is performed by an image of Time, whilst a lesser figure representing Mortality, and standing at the other side of the bell, turns aside its head at every stroke. That this work may not be damaged by any indiscreet spectators, it is fra- med all over with wire, at the distance of arm's length. An inscription on the left, shews the original date of this work to be the year 1405, though it has undergone two repairs, but the artist's name has long been buried in oblivion. In the following inscription on the right, are set forth its excel- lences, concluding with a devout ad- monition.

Aspectum cœli, soli, lunæque nitorem,
Lumina per versos, ignea luventia cursus,
Ut fluat hora fugax, atque irrevocabilis annus;

Hoc

Hoc tibi conspiciens oculis haurire licebit;
Sed resonos quoties modulos campana remittet,
Protinus astripotens numen laudare memento.

But the most noted thing in St. Mary's Church, is the painting called Death's Dance, so much talked of in all parts of Germany. It was originally drawn in 1463, but the figures were repaired at different times, as in 1588, 1642, and last of all in 1701. Here you see the representation of Death, leading an Emperor in his imperial robes, who with his other hand takes hold of such another figure, who leads up a king; and so alternately a figure of death and a human person through all conditions and stages of life. The intention of the artist was to shew that death pays no regard to age or condition."

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, February 10, 1768.

YOU having republished in your last month's Magazine, a letter signed A Liveryman of London, it is expected, from your impartiality, that you also republish the answer, from the Gazetter of the 21st ult. as contained in a letter signed A Liveryman; the postscript and copy of a letter signed Barlow Trecothick, &c. and, in justification of a private character unjustly traduced, with this further information, that Mr. Alderman Trecothick was born of English parents in London, registered in Stepney parish, and hath not a Kinsman in North America. And it is further desired, for much more important reasons, that you republish a letter in the Ledge. of this day, signed A Liveryman, with a view to prevent the pursuing a subject so prejudicial to this kingdom.

I am, Sir,
Your most humble servant,
A MERCHANT.

[*.* It is incumbent upon us, to acquaint the publick, that the letter complained of, was inserted by an oversight of the compositor, not being intended for the London Magazine, which never descends to scurril and rudeness, or the attack of p vate characters: It has really giv the authors and proprietors gr uneasiness that it should appear the but it was foisted in, too late in month, to afford time for cancelli it. As all the clamour raised agai Mr. Trecothick, and very unjustly, a upon unconstitutional principles raise was to prejudice him in his approac ing election, and the meanest a dirtiest libels followed him to the v hustings, could we have made amen for our involuntary error, last mont it would have been just and prope but now, that he has, with such h nour to himself and his constituen been elected to represent this gr city in parliament, and it is agre by every one, who thinks impartial that Mr. Trecothick is a kno friend to our civil and religious righ it could be of little service, perha would be invidious, to revive so scand lous a dispute. We therefore ho this apology will be accepted for fu pressing it: A acknowledged virtue a integrity will ever emerge from the c lumnies of party, bigotry, and factio without such assistance.]

WE have thought it expedie as the brave Corsicans, a so many years struggle for their lib ties, are likely to be acknowledge sovereign people, like the united p vinces, by their late tyrants the G noese, to give our readers the anne new map of Corsica, divided into pieves or cantons, which will also il cidate the extracts from Mr. Bosw book, (from the map annexed wher it has been corrected) given in our l page 108. See also *Corsica* and *Corsic* in our GENERAL INDEX, and in indexes to our subsequent volumes.

WE have also obliged our r ders, with an engraving that delighful and extensive prosp from Richmond-Hill, up the riv confessedly one of the finest in Sur if not, on some accounts, in E land.

☞ *The* HISTORY *of* PARLIAMENT *is deferred to our next.*

Milks. *From* Letters to Married Women.

MILK has been recommended, in several letters, as the pro- r food for infants, and, in the four- enth and fifteenth, it is again spo- n of, as being equally necessary for valids, and aged persons. It shall erefore be the business of this letter examine so far into the qualities milk, and into the milk of different imals, as may enable us to deter- ine what kind of milk is upon diffe- nt occasions to be preferred, which ll take in every thing, not elsewhere bserved, upon this subject.

Milk was before remarked to be a nd of white blood, prepared by the other for the support of her young; far we may speak of it in general rms.

In different animals therefore it is asonable to suppose, and fact con- ms our supposition, that the quali- s of milk are also different; hence, first examining into its general pro- rties, and, from those principles, ting forth the peculiar variations in e milk of different animals, we shall ive at the desired conclusion.

In milk, by stepping into the dairy, may discern three principal com- nent parts. After it has remained me time in an undisturbed state, the am floats upon the surface; it is e least in quantity, though most urishing, of an oily balsamic sub- nce and inflammable in its nature, the butter which is made from it inly demonstrates.

A lady, before whom I once made e experiments, asked me why the am floated upon the surface, for ng, continued she, the thickest part, ght it not rather to sink to the bot- n? I told her it was the thickest rt, to be sure, but at the same time as also the lightest; specifically so, oil is lighter than water, and there- e rises to the top.

The cream being taken off, the re- ining milk appears bluish, and thin- than before, and when thus rob- of its thick creamy part, it conse- ntly is not so smooth to the palate.

On the addition of runnet, or in- any acid, a separation of the remaining parts soon takes place, we discover the curd. This being the heaviest, when separated from the whey, falls to the bottom. It is the least valuable part of the milk, glutinous in its nature, and composed of the most earthy particles, being also of an astringent quality.

The third and only remaining part, being the whey of the milk, is the largest in quantity, of a diluting and cleansing property.

Let us now by this standard compare the different kinds of milk mostly in use with us, and apply them to the purposes for which they seem best calculated.

The human milk, when drawn from the breast, has exactly the same bluish appearance as cows milk when the cream is taken off. It affords very little cream, and but a small quantity of curd, therefore the whey constitutes the chief part; but the more healthy the woman is, and particularly if between the age of twenty and thirty, the more her milk abounds with rich creamy balsam, and the more it also contains of the curd or earthy particles; probably from her constitution being, at this time, in full vigour, and the digestive powers therefore more perfect.

These observations will point out the best substitute where the breast is denied, and will likewise direct those who prefer wet nursing in the choice of the propereſt person, for there is, in my opinion, an equal objection against the milk of a very young girl, as against that of a woman almost past child-bearing. The cleansing quality, before taken notice of in the breast of new milk, will also, together with reason and experience, shew the propriety of recommending those women who have not been long delivered.

Asses milk is generally allowed to be the nearest to the human, and according to the above experiments we find it so, abounding mostly with whey, and having little of the cream or curd in it. Hence, after a severe fit of illness, where the body is much emaciated, and the stomach weak, or where the blood is loaded with sharp acrid humours, the cleansing quality of asses milk deserves a preference to that of any other animal which is used for this purpose. In consumptive cases, or where there is a slow habitual fever, it is justly to be preferred, until such

time as the constitution may have gained a little strength, when the more nourishing ought to supply its strength.

Mare's milk is esteemed to be much the same as asses, but this indeed is in very little use.

Cows milk comes next under consideration. This appears to be the richest, and most nourishing of any of the brutes milk here mentioned. It abounds with a great deal of cream, for after standing twelve hours and being skimmed, it appears equal to any other milk. It contains also a large quantity of curd, and, after all, even the whey is by far more nutritious than any other.

We observed that asses milk, in the experiments, mostly resembles the human. Why then not prefer that to cows milk for the food of children? I do not totally deny the use of this milk for that purpose, but in our part of the country it is very expensive, and cannot be obtained in any large quantity, for which reason it would be impracticable to bring it into general use.

There is likewise another reason which inclines we to give a preference to cows milk, for notwithstanding the similarity of human milk to that of asses, the first may well be supposed most strengthening, since women usually feed on animal as well as vegetable diet, while the brutes we speak of are confined intirely to vegetables. Whence, if we substitute asses milk, we shall fall short of the nourishment nature designed for us, and therefore, for a young child who requires a heartning diet, the milk of cows, in my opinion, is preferable, as the richness of it is, in some measure, adequate to the supposed difference in the qualities of human milk, and that of other animals.

The milk of sheep, and goats, consists mostly of the curd, or earthy particles; hence, where the blood vessels are injured by acrid humours, and frequent bleedings happen from this cause; or where children are subject to the rickets, from a weakness of the bones, that milk which abounds mostly with the curd, or cheesy part, seems best calculated to answer the intention; its earthy, mucilaginous, and astringent property, having the greatest tendency to heal such ruptured vessels, and to give a firmness to the bones; but as these milks possess less of the cleansing power, it will, in most cases, particularly in bleedings, be proper to use the more attenuating kind first.

We have now examined the different milks familiar to us, and from their different properties pointed out the end each sort seems best calculated to answer; whence every person will quickly be determined which to give the preference to in particular complaints.

When any one first begins to eat milk, especially if a free liver, it may probably purge a little, but such inconveniencies will most commonly be removed by accustoming the constitution to the use of it, and boiling the milk will in a great measure prevent this effect. I have always remarked that those who, by reason of a pampered appetite, complain of milk and vegetables being windy, and not agreeing with them, are the very persons who most require such a diet, for it is the debauched state of the stomach and bowels that occasions their uneasiness, which this regimen seems the most likely to correct.

I have recommended a little salt to be mixed with milk before it is given to children, if they are apt to throw it up curdled; and shall mention the experiment which induced me to give that advice, since it is equally worthy the attention of grown persons, some of whom make this an objection to their eating milk, as I am inclined to believe such precaution will render it agreeable to most constitutions.

I put two ounces of milk, warm as it comes from the cow, into a tea cup with a little common salt. I put the same quantity, of the like warmth, into another tea cup without salt. Then dropping a very little distilled vinegar into each, a hard curd presently appeared in that milk which had no salt in it, while the other with the salt was scarcely altered.

I tried the same experiment again with a large tea spoonful of runnet, and observed the milk which had the salt in it, to continue in its fluid state, while the other grew thick and turbid, and almost instantly separated into curds and whey. This last experiment answered the best, and is much more to our purpose than the former. From these hints it seems reasonable

conclude, that salt taken with milk ight equally prevent the curdling of where there is an acidity in the ach; and from experience, in re-mending it to children who used throw up their milk in a curdled te, I am convinced of its utility.

In all cases where infirmities or age quire a prudent regimen, I have di-ted a similar care to that of dieting dren. Milk therefore, compre-nds a very material part of such od, and I am fully persuaded that if were more universally used, the rld in general would be greatly be-fited. I do not, however, mean to e understood that I debar those from reasonable quantity of animal food, o are capable of digesting it. But ch as are emaciated by illness, or ve the misfortune to labour under outy complaints, such also who are onsumptively inclined, or those who ve crazy, infirm constitutions, and e subject to an habitual feverish dis-osition, will do right to eat flesh ly once in the day, and, for the t of their nourishment, to live al-ost, if not altogether upon milk."

True History of the Irish *Octennial Bill.*

To the Editor *of the* Political Register.

SIR,

THE people of Ireland have at length obtained the object of eir sincere and ardent wishes, viz. bill for limiting the duration of par-ments in that kingdom. But the ory of this transaction is not a lit-curious, and therefore deserves to recorded with the other extraordi-ry politicks of the times. Last year, e electors of Ireland instructed their presentatives on the subject of bring-g in and passing a bill to limit the ration of their parliament to seven rs, in like manner as the parlia-nt of Great-Britain; and so eager d so unanimous were the electors in eir desires of obtaining this law, that re was scarce a town or county roughout the kingdom, which did insist upon their representatives ing for, and supporting such a bill; d some of them went so far as to ge their members to make oath they uld vote for it. Accordingly, when parliament met in November 1767, heads of a bill for limiting the du-ion of parliaments to seven years was brought into the House of Commons, and passed; and, agreeable to the constitution of that kingdom, the bill was, as the next step towards its passing into a law, transmitted to England. Here it is to be observed, that the true reason of the Commons passing the bill, was not so much the strong and positive commands of their constituents, as the hopes which even the Irish patriots themselves entertained, who had with so much alacrity and spirit propagated the idea of a septennial bill through the kingdom, that it would be rejected in England. And in order to go as far as possible towards making this hoped-for rejection certain, they drew up the preamble in the strain of, *Whereas it is the undoubted* right *of the people of Ireland to a more frequent choice of their representatives, &c.* No man in his senses could surely think that the way to accomplish a resignation of so much power by the crown, was by *demand*, or by an assertion that such power was unconstitutionally with-held from the subject. That is impossible. This curious preamble, therefore, undoubtedly arose out of the motive above-mentioned.

In this state, and with these hopes, the bill was sent to England about the latter end of November 1767. It lay under consideration till the end of January 1768, or thereabouts. The poor people, and the poor representatives, were all this time under the most dreadful apprehensions: one ardently and incessantly offering up their prayers to heaven for its return; the other wishing, but not daring to avow their wish, that it might continue for ever under consideration. The m——rs, fearing the odium they would incur by rejecting the bill, and some body charitably informing them of the trap that was laid for them, determined at length to return it, though they were as little inclined to this step as the Commons were to the passing of it; and the difficulty, or rather the jockeyship between them, was only which should have the odium of its failing; each being desirous of throwing it upon the other. Such alterations were therefore made in it, as implied on the part of the Ad——n, the most direct opposition to the bill, and which, it was thought and ex-

pected, would cause the high spirited patriots to throw it out with indignation. The preamble was struck out; the word seven years was changed to eight years; and instead of suffering the present parliament to continue seven years longer, as was proposed by the bill, it was to be dissolved at the end of the present session. With these alterations the bill was returned. Upon its arrival in Ireland, the people hearing that some alterations were made, but that they were to have a frequent choice of representatives and a new election immediately; and fearing that their members would find some pretence for not passing it, they instantly began to assume their original rights, their notions of which they carried to a greater extent than can be justified; for they assembled in great numbers upon College-green, and other places in Dublin, uttering the most horrid imprecations of vengeance, if their representatives refused to pass the bill. Twenty thousand men at one time surrounded, and secured all the avenues leading to the parliament-house, threatening both to murder the members, and to pull down the house, if the bill was not passed. The patriots now finding themselves caught in their own snare, and seeing and fearing the spirit of the people, suddenly changed about; they affected to disregard the affronts given them by the alterations; they pretended to pass the bill very eagerly and chearfully, and concluded this farce of sincerity, with an address of thanks for being to be dissolved at the end of the present session.

A fourth Letter of Rousseau's *to Mr.* D.

IN addressing to you my fourth letter, I shall not trouble you with a long introduction. I resume, my dear friend, the mortifying history of the misery of man. I present to him a looking-glass, but he tarnishes it with his breath; and in a moment after, he no longer remembers what manner of being he is.

We begin our existence in cries and in tears: The first marks of life we give, are the marks of misery: And if we would speak the truth, upon seeing an infant open its feeble eyelids to the light, and shut them again in an instant, we should say, behold an unhappy being! and as it foresaw, that it was entering in the society of barbarians and savag its tears seem to demand that should treat it with mildness. Po little wretch! nature is thy only gui she forewarns thee of danger; soon shalt thou find, by thy own perience, that there was but too mu reason for the premonitions she g thee.

Scarce do we begin to lisp out names, the tender names of fat and mother, when they prepare for

Punishments of every kind,
And books on every subject.

As we advance in years, our fe encrease; and these are soon follow by anxiety and uneasiness; till at our heart becomes the victim of l and a prey to every passion: Monst of every kind take entire possession it, and govern it with an absolute uncontrouled authority. Thencefor dragged along by the whirlwind passion, and alternately the stupid tary of effeminate delight, man kno no other rule of action than the gra fication of his desires, and the enjo ment of his pleasures.

Wretched slave! with reluctan does he carry his chains, and ye afraid to break them. Oppressed w the load of his miseries, he feels weight of his irons: but why shoul pity him? he pities not himself: has not even the courage to break fetters that bind him. In order, possible, to blunt the edge of his guish, he throws himself heedlessly i the midst of the croud; but, vain fort! he finds nothing there but w he wanted to shun. Happy as thinks himself in the enjoyment earthly objects, he perceives not disgrace of his slavish condition. S jected to a yoke which he at o loves and hates, he huggs the v cause of his tormenting pains.

Transported alternately by the f of revenge, the impetuosity of ang the allurements of pleasure, and pruriency of lust; incessantly t mented by fear and by hope, by weakness that makes him fall into snare that is laid for him, and the morse that gnaws his heart for hav been so silly as to be caught; al troubled by the blessings which has not, and by those which he h

thing attracts, but nothing can him; every thing pleases, but no-g can content him; his heart is ly groupe of the most contradic-y passions. Deprived of all his vileges, he no longer retains any g of his original grandeur but the e of being happy, and the mor-ation of knowing that he can ne-be so in the possession of the earthly s, of which he is so fond. Such the life of man, a flux and a reflux inconsistencies and contradictions; d we are never really ourselves but en we descend into the still silence the gloomy grave.

Let us pass then to death: alas! st men pass to it but too soon for mselves, and too late for others. me hither, proud man! approach h all thy usual ostentation of mp and magnificence: see what thou lt be, a hideous spectre! and if thou st never yet blushed, learn now to it; for here nature shews thee thy l destiny. But let us remove, my r friend, so mournful and mortify-g a picture, of which I only give a ugh unfinished sketch. All flesh is grass, and all the glory thereof as e flower of the field: The grass thereth, and the flower dieth away: t behold a new subject of humility d abasement! our depravity and our series still remain.

Pardon me, my dear Sir, I fatigue u with this long detail. I am sen-ble of my error, and will therefore nclude. Indeed I have already said o much; and, in truth, I am hear-ly tired myself of thus always preach-g up reason to men who are desti-te of reason. Accept, I beseech you, y dear friend, my most humble and spectful compliments.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

A Description of the Island of Anticosti, *by* T. Wright, *who wintered on, and surveyed that Island, by order of Government.*

THE island of Anticosti is situated at the entrance of the river St. Lawrence, between the parallels of 49° 4′ and 49° 53′ 15″ N. latitude and the meridians of 61° 58′ and 64° 35′ West longitude from London determined by ten observations on the eclipses of Jupiter's first Satellite. Its circumference is 282 statute miles, its length 129 miles, and its breadth from 32 to 10 miles. This island contains 1,699,840 acres of very indifferent land; the nature of the soil and natural produce follow.

The land in general is composed of a light coloured stone, which is of a soft crumbling nature, and in some parts is mixed with clay. After digging to the depth of about two feet, you meet with small flat-stones, with scarce any other mixture.

The sea coast from the South West point, to the West point, (including Ellis Bay and Observation River,) is in height from twenty to fifty feet, and is mostly covered with woods, to the water's edge.

Ellis Bay affords the only shelter for vessels in this large island, and that but a very indifferent one, which would be greatly exposed to the southerly winds, were it not for the shoals which extend from each side of the entrance, near two thirds of the distance across the bay, by which means they retard the violence of the sea; but at the same time, they endanger vessels in entering the bay with an on shore wind, by causing a great swell on the bar, on which is but 2½ fathoms water.

The land at the bottom of this bay is low marsh, and produces small birch, and spruce trees of different sorts.

Observation river is the largest, and runs the greatest distance of any in the island. We measured eight leagues up it without determining its length. This river is remarkable; for notwithstanding its steep banks, which in the middle of the island are rocky bluffs about one-hundred feet in height; it is fordable almost in every part, except where it empties itself into the sea. The bottom is stony, and the water exceeding clear. This river will admit of small vessels at the entrance, and at the time of high water, which is very regular here at the full and change of the moon at 2½ hours.

The entrance of it is formed by two gravel points, which are continually shifting their situation in a gale of wind from the westward, so that at one time its breadth will not be more than twenty yards, and at other times 150 yards, and in the fall of the year is liable to be entirely choaked up, so as to be impassable, which really

really happened when the equinoctial gales prevailed in the month of September, a few days after we had got our vessel into the river.

I am of opinion, that the seal fishery might be carried on here with some success in the spring of the year; these creatures, at the time of high water, enter the river in great bodies, and are very careful to be out again before the tide quits them, which might be easily prevented by a net properly placed at the entrance of the river.

The Sea-cows frequent the South west point in the fall of the year, but not many in number, and in such a place, as would render it impossible to cut them off.

This island is so well watered, that in the space of every mile round its coast, you'll either meet with a small rivulet or run of fresh water.

The land from the South West point to the East point, is chiefly low hearths of black turf, such as is used for fuel, bears no wood for the space of two miles from the sea-shore, and contains many small lakes and ponds, where a prodigious number of wild fowl resort in the spring to breed up their young.

The land on the North side from the West point to Bear Cape, is very hilly near the middle of the island, and well wooded with birch, spruce, and pine of a middling size, the largest not exceeding fifteen inches diameter.

These hills with a gradual descent form an edging of low grass land with willow trees along the sea-coast.

The island, from Bear Cape, to the East point, contains several small bays, the extreme points of which, are high white cliffs, which lose themselves in a regular descent, and form between them a fine low sand beach, out of which issues several rivulets or streams of fresh water.

The fruits, herbs, plants, and vegetables which are the natural produce of this island, are cranberries, gooseberries, strawberries, huckleberries, red Indian-berries, juniper-berries, peas, parsley onions, lambsquaters, or wild spinnage, Indian potatoes, sarsaparilla, maidenhair, and Indian tea.

The bears, who are the principal inhabitants of this island, are so numerous, that in the space of six weeks, we killed fifty-three, and might ha destroyed twice that number if had thought fit. These animals, d ring the winter season, live in the h lows under the roots of trees, and is asserted for fact, that they rece no other kind of nourishment duri that time, but from sucking their pa It is highly probable, that they live a torpid state in severe frosts, as neither saw one of them, or even the tracks in the snow during the wint They come out of their holes in t month of April, exceeding poor, an feed on fish and sea weed that is c on shore. In summer, they feed berries and roots, for which they searc very diligently, by grubbing along t sea-shore after the manner of swin These animals have been so little m lested by mankind, that we have fr quently passed near them without the discovering the least fear; nor di they ever shew any inclination to a tack us, except only the females i defence of their young. The large of these bears weigh about three hun dred pounds, and are very good meat

In this island, there are also foxes martins, and otters; the foxes are ve ry numerous, and are of two colours the silver grey, and red, partridge are scarce, and are entirely white.

Of the water fowl there are the great est plenty, and some of them of a spe cies peculiar to this country.

Fish are very scarce along the coas of this island, except near the eas point, where, about the distance of three leagues to the northward o that point, is a small fishing bank.

Whales (that have been wounded and escaped) are sometimes cast on shore on the south side of this island; for the south west point forming a long bay with the west point, and facing the westward, a prevailing wind from that quarter, and a strong current setting down the river St. Lawrence, drives them ashore on this part of the island, where the Indians from the main land, crossing over in the summer to hunt, frequently find them.

The winter that we spent on this island was very severe, there being frost at different times, from the 15th day of September, to the 21st day of June following, on which day I broke a thin skin of ice on a pond, and on the 31st day of May, measured a bank of

which lay near the sea, eleven perpendicular height, and half a in length. We had two conti- frosts night and day, the one from the 12th day of November 6th day of January; and the from the 12th of the same th, to the 23d day of March fol- ; during each of these set frosts, thermometer was from ten, twen- thirty, to forty-seven degrees be- the freezing mark, and the sea n to be seen for the quantity of nd snow which was spread over rfaces.

There is a report which prevails a- the French, but how well nded, I cannot say, that a silver was discovered on the south side his island, up a small river about agues from the west point, and some of the ore was taken to ce, but I had not time to make a er search after it.

A great number of vessels have for- been wrecked on the eastern of this island, which may now be accounted for, as by the best ghts hitherto made, it appears on resent actual survey, to be twelve es short of its real length, and derably out of its situation, both itude and longitude.

I am, Sir, &c. T. R.

Extracts from A six Weeks our through the Southern Coun- of *England* and *Wales*.

ription of Mr. Morris's *famous Im- vements at* Persfield *near* Chep- w, *in* Monmouthshire.

your purpose is seeing Persfield, u go from Chepstow up the mouth road, (unless you go by ; which is a pleasant scheme gh) and pass directly to the we were shewn to an adjoin- part of the garden, which con- of slopes and waving lawns, g shrubby trees scattered about with great taste, and striking a short walk a little to the left, at once to a little sequestered shaded by a fine beach tree, commands a landscape, too ful for such a daubing pencil me to attempt to paint; Mr. ey, with his dells and his din- *and such expressive terms*, might make amends for the want of a Claud Loraine; however, such an idea as my plain language will give you, follows:——This little spot, over which the beach tree spreads, is levelled in the vast rock, which forms the shore of the river Why, through Mr. Morris's ground; this rock, which is totally covered with a shrubby-underwood, is almost perpendicular from the water to the rail which incloses the point of view. One of the sweetest valleys ever beheld lies immediately beneath, but at such a depth, that every object is diminished, and appears in miniature. This valley consists of a complete farm, of about forty inclosures, grass, and corn fields, intersected by hedges, with many trees; it is a peninsula almost surrounded by the river, which winds directly beneath, in a manner wonderfully romantic; and what makes the whole picture perfect, is its being entirely surrounded by vast rocks and precipices, covered thick with wood, down to the very water's edge. The whole is an amphitheatre, which seems dropt from the clouds, complete in all its beauty.

From thence we turned to the left, through a winding walk cut out of the rock; but with wood enough against the river to prevent the horrors, which would otherwise attend the walking on such a precipice; after passing through a hay-field, the contrast to the preceding views, we entered the woods again, and came to a bench inclosed with Chinese rails in the rock, which commands the same valley and river all fringed with wood; some great rocks in front, and just above them the river Severn appears, with a boundless prospect beyond it.

A little further we met with another bench inclosed with iron rails, on a point of the rock which here is pendent over the river, and may be truly called a situation full of the terrible sublime: You look immediately down upon a vast hollow of wood, all surrounded by the woody precipices which have so fine an effect from all the points of view at Persfield; in the midst appears a small, but neat building, the bathing-house, which, though none of the best, appears from this enormous height, but as a spot of white, in the midst of the vast range of

of green: Towards the right is seen the winding of the river.

From this spot, which seems to be pushed forward on the rock by the bold hands of the genii of the place, you proceed to the temple, a small neat building on the highest part of these grounds; and imagination cannot form an idea of any thing more beautiful than what appears full to your ravished sight from this amazing point of view. You look down upon all the woody precipices, as if in another region, terminated by a wall of rocks; just above them appears the river Severn in so peculiar a manner, that you would swear it washed them, and that nothing parted you from it but those rocks, which are in reality four or five miles distant. This *deceptio visis* is the most exquisite I ever beheld, for viewing first the river beneath you, then the vast rocks rising in a shore of precipices, and immediately above them the noble river Severn, as if a part of the little world immediately before you; and lastly, all the boundless prospect over Gloucestershire, are, together, such a bewitching view, that nothing can exceed it, and contains more romantic variety, with such an apparent junction of separate parts, that imagination can scarcely conceive any thing equal to the amazing reality. The view of the right, over the park, and the winding valley at the bottom of it, would, from any other spot but this, be thought remarkably fine.

The winding road down to the cold bath, is cool, sequestered, and agreeable. The building itself is excessively neat, and well contrived, and the spring, which supplies it, plentiful and transparent. You wind from it up the rock; but here, I must be allowed just to hint a want, if any thing can be wanted in such a spot as Persfield. This walk from the cold bath is dark and rather gloomy, but breaks and objects are rather scarce in it; the trickling stream you have just left, puts one in mind of a cascade, which would be here vastly beautiful, but does not appear throughout all the walks of Persfield. On the left, towards the valley, there is a prodigious hollow filled with a thick wood, which almost hangs beneath you: from the walk, an opening down through this wood might easily be made, with just light enough let in, to shew to advantage the gush of a cascade: To look backwards, aslant upon such an object would be infinitely picturesque amidst the browness of this hanging grove. I know not whether water could be brought there; but if it could, never was there situation for viewing it to such advantage.

Passing on, there are two breaks from this walk, which opens to the valley in a very agreeable manner, and then leads through an extremely romantic cave, hollowed out of the rock, and opening to a fine point of view. At the mouth of this cave some swivel guns are planted; the firing of which occasion a repeated echo from rock to rock in a most surprizing manner. Nor must you pass through this walk without observing a remarkable phenomenon of a large oak, of a great age, growing out of a cleft of the rock, without the least appearance of any earth. Pursuing this walk, as it rises up the rocks, and passes by the point of view first mentioned, you arrive at a bench, which commands a view delicious beyond all imagination. On the left appears the valley beneath you, with the river winding many hundred fathom perpendicular beneath, the whole surrounded by the vast amphitheatre of wooded rocks; and to the right you look full upon the town of Chepstow; beyond it the vast Severn's windings. and a prodigious prospect bounding the whole. Whenever you come to Persfield, rest yourself some time at this bench, for believe me, it is a capital one.

From thence an agreeable walk shaded on one side with a great number of very fine spruce firs, leads you to an irregular junction of winding walks, with many large trees growing from the sequestered lawn, in a manner pleasing to any one of taste, and figures in a very striking manner, by contrast to what presently succeeds, which is a view; at the very idea of describing which, my pen drops from my hand:——No, my good friend, the eyes of your imagination are not keen enough to take in this point, which the united talents of a Claude, a Poussin, a Vernet, and a Smith would

would ſcarcely be able to ſketch. Full to the left, appears beneath you, the valley, in all its beautiful elegance, ſurrounded by the romantic rocky woods; which might be called (to uſe another's expreſſion) a coarſe ſelvage of canvas around a fine piece of lawn. In the front, riſes from the hollow of the river, a prodigious wall of formidable rocks, and immediately above them, in breaks, winds the Severn, as if parted from you only by them: On the right is ſeen the town and caſtle, amidſt a border of wood, with the Severn above them, and over the whole, as far as the eye can command, an immenſe proſpect of diſtant country. I leave your imagination to give the colours to this mere outline, which is all I can attempt.

The ſloping walk of ever-greens, which leads from them, is remarkably beautiful in proſpect, for the town and the country above it appears perpetually varying as you move; each moment preſenting a freſh picture, till the whole is loſt by deſcending. You next meet with the grotto, a point of view exquiſitely beautiful; it is a ſmall cave in the rock, ſtuck with ſtones of various kinds; copper, and iron cinders, &c. You look from the ſeat in it immediately down a ſteep ſlope on to a hollow of wood, bounded in front by the craggy rocks, which ſeem to part you from the Severn in breaks; with the diſtant country, ſpotted with white buildings above all; forming a landſcape as truly picturesque as any in the world. The winding walk, which leads from the grotto, varies from any of the former; for the town of Chepſtow, and the various neighbouring objects, break on you through the hedge, as you paſs along, in a manner very beautiful: —paſſing over a little bridge which is thrown acroſs a road in a hollow way through the wood, you come to a break upon a ſcoop of wood alone, which being different from the reſt, pleaſes as well by its novelty, as its romantic variety. Further on, from the ſame walk, are two other breaks which let in rural pictures, greatly beautiful; the latter opens to you a hollow of wood, bounded by the wall of rocks one way, and letting in a view of the town another, in a taſte truly beautiful. The next opening in the hedge (I ſhould tell you, by the way, that theſe breaks and openings are all *natural*, none *ſlightly artificial*) gives you at one ſmall view, all the picturesque beauties of a natural *camera obſcura*; you have a bench which is thickly ſhaded with trees, in a dark ſequeſtered ſpot, and from it you look aſide through the opening, on to a landſcape which ſeems formed by the happieſt hand of deſign, but is really nothing but catching a view of accidental objects. The town and caſtle of Chepſtow appear from one part of the bench, riſing from the romantic ſteps of wood, in a manner too beautiful to expreſs; a ſmall remove diſcovers the ſteeple ſo dropt in a preciſe point of taſte, that one can ſcarcely believe it a real ſteeple, and not an eye-trap. Soon after a large break opens a various view of the diſtant country; and not far from it another, which is much worthy of remark; you look down upon a fine bend of the river, winding to the caſtle, which appears romantically ſituated; the oppoſite bank is a ſwelling hill, part over-run with gorſe and rubbiſh, and part cultivated incloſures: This difference in the ſame object, is here attended with emotions not conſonant; the wild part of the hill ſuits the reſt of the view, and agrees with it in the ſenſations it raiſes, but the cultivated part being incomplete, and unlike the beautiful farm, at the bottom of the beforementioned amphitheatre, which is entire, has a bad effect. Was the whole well cultivated and lively, being rather diſtinct from the reſt of the landſcape, it would have a much better effect.

The laſt point, and which perhaps is equal to moſt of the preceding, is the alcove. From this you look down perpendicularly on the river, with a finely cultivated ſlope on the other ſide. To the right is a prodigious ſteep ſhore of wood, winding to the caſtle, which appears in full view, and a part of the town. On the left appears a fine view of the river for ſome diſtance, the oppoſite ſhore of wild wood, with the rock appearing at places in riſing cliffs, and further on to the termination of the view that way, the vaſt wall of rocks ſo often mentioned, which are here ſeen in length, and have a ſtupendous effect. On the whole, this view is ſtriking and romantic.

About a mile beyond these walks is a very romantic cliff, called the Wind Cliff, from which the extent of prospect is prodigious; but it is most remarkable for the surprizing echo, on firing a pistol or gun from it. The explosion is repeated five times very distinctly from rock to rock, often seven; and if the calmness of the weather happens to be remarkably favourable, nine times. This echo is wonderfully curious. Beyond the cliff at some distance is the abbey, a venerable ruin, situated in a romantic hollow, belonging to the Duke of Beaufort, well worth your seeing; and this is the conclusion of the Persfield entertainment.

Upon the whole, it exceeds any thing of the kind I ever saw. In point of striking picturesque views, in the romantic stile, Persfield is exquisite. The cultivated inclosures, at the bottom of the valley, with the river winding round it, and the vast amphitheatre of rocks and pendent woods which wall it in, to such a stupendous height, is the capital beauty of the place, and Mr. Morris has fixed his benches, &c. in those points of view which command it in the happiest manner, with the utmost taste: Nor can any thing be more truly picturesque, than the appearance which the Severn in many places takes of being supported and bounded by the wall of rocks, tho' four miles distant; this effect is beyond imagination beautifully picturesque. In respect to the extensive prospects, the agreeable manner in which the town, castle, and steeple are caught, with the rocks, woods, and river taken in themselves, other places are equal; but when they unite to form the landscapes I have just mentioned, I believe they were never equalled."

A new, safe, and speedy philosophical Method to clear Chimnies of Soot, without the Assistance of any Man.

MIX three parts of salt petre, two parts of salt of tartar, and one part of flower of brimstone, rub them well, and quickly, in a warm mortar; then put as much as can be heaped on a shilling, on a piece of iron, or iron fire-shovel, over a strong, clear fire, near the back of the chimney. If you have not a mind to hear the sound of the report, which will be as loud, if not louder, than that of the discharge of a gun, get away; and as soon as it begins to boil brown, it will cause such an explosion, as by the mere motion of the elastic air in the chimney will, without the least danger, or damage, hurry down the soot as well or better than when generally swept by hand.

To have it thoroughly cleaned, if once discharging the thundering tartar is not sufficient, it is only repeating the operation, and which may be done two or three times, at the small expence of a few halfpence. I have my own served so. J. Coor

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, Leigh, Jan. 13, 1761

TRAVELLING in a chaise to dine with a neighbouring clergyman last August, we overtook a farmer leading his horse about in the road for the cholick, who, on seeing us approach, turned off into a side lane where I sympathetically condoled with the owner, both the torture the poor beast suffered, in beating himself to pieces through the pain in his guts, and the great loss besides, he being worth fifteen guineas.

This put me upon giving this my publick advice in all like cases; for I care not how I become serviceable, I can but do good; A merciful man has mercy also on a beast, whether his own or other peoples.

All hot medicines are inflammatory and stimulating, consequently very improper, where there is already too much of that in the very nature of the disease. Wherefore give three or four grains of solid opium in a pill, and cover him up warm wherever he lies; and if no better in an hour's time repeat the dose; or else give first an hundred drops of liquid laudanum, which, as a fluid, will operate rather quicker; if need repeat it. If, let the worse come to the worse, better kill a horse *secundum artem*, than let him kill himself; of two evils choose the least. By this very means I saved a farmer's horse, who was taken the time I was in his house, in Devon hundred, whether I was called to his wife. A desperate disease requires a desperate cure. So the man hit two birds with one stone, saved both his wife and horse.

This method, I am persuaded would save many a fine horse's life, by

the pain for a time, and so pre-
ing nature's overacting her part
her own hurt; then throw in, in
ent, sperma ceti worked up with
lks of eggs. Your's,

J. Cook.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

S articles have been inserted in the papers, and reports propa-
ted, tending to mislead the judgment the public with respect to my con-
in levying duties at Quebec, re-
senting it as illegal, oppressive, and
warrantable, I am to desire that the
llowing state of facts may be pub-
hed.

When Quebec and it's dependencies
ere subject to France, the French
ing's governor and intendant were,
the laws of that province, im-
wered to impose taxes and duties by
eir arrets. Those imposed and col-
ted on spirituous liquors, and on
y goods imported and exported,
mounted in the year 1757 to upwards
13000l. sterling, exclusive of various
her taxes and imposts levied for the
rvice of government, as appears by
eir custom-house books now in my
ossession. The duties of the subse-
uent years, I believe, were higher,
ut I cannot authenticate that from
y record, as all the public papers of
ese years were carried to Montreal
the intendant when the British ar-
y besieged Quebec, and never fell
to my hands.

The following duties, among others,
ere collected by the French govern-
ent in 1757: On brandy 12 sols per
allon, or 6d. sterling, equal to about
d. Halifax currency: On eau de
e de liqueur, which answers to our
rub, 10 sols per gallon, or 5d. ster-
g: On rum 24 livres per hogshead,
1l. sterling, upwards of 4d. per
allon Halifax currency: On wine
livres per hogshead, or 10s. ster-
g: On ordinary wine bottled one
penny per bottle: On sweet wine
e penny halfpenny per bottle. The
y on dry goods was three per cent.
d produced that year 3363l. 18s.
sterling: That on goods ex-
rted produced the same year 1657l.
s. 4d.

When Canada was conquered by his
jesty's arms, and I had the honour
be appointed, by the king's commission, governor of Quebec and it's dependencies, it was as natural for me to assert the king's rights, as it was just that the new conquest should contribute something towards it's own support, at a time when England was groaning under the load of an expensive war. It cannot be disputed, I imagine, that the law of nations gives the conqueror a right to every thing the former possessor could claim; and I am mistaken if he has not a right likewise to the mode of claiming it. As the representative of my master, I had the same powers therefore to alter and impose duties which the French king's governor and intendant had. The use I made of that power was not to oppress the people, but to alleviate their former burthens; for instead of demanding the usual duties, I annihilated those on dry goods imported and exported, not only with a view to the encouragement of the manufactures of Great Britain, but to prevent the other colonists from underselling the Quebec traders at the Indian market; and for the same reasons I exempted all British spirits from any duty whatever: But with respect to other spirits, not British, I exacted 6d. per gallon Halifax currency; 5s. same currency per hogshead on wines; and 4d. that currency per gallon on shrub; so that upon every article, except rum, the duties were in no instance so high as the French duties; and though the French had made the duty on rum lower than on other spirits in order to encourage the produce of their sugar colonies, even in preference to the produce of the mother country of France, yet the policy of Great Britain had been always different, and I therefore put rum on the same footing with all other spirits, not British, and imposed upon it a lower duty than the French had imposed on brandy, the produce of Old France.

That the public might see what sums had been collected, and be able to correct any errors of the officers who collected the duties, in July, 1765, I caused an account to be inserted in the Quebec Gazette, with the particulars of the days of entry, the species and names of vessels, commanders names and from whence, the quantity and quality of the spirits, and the sums collected on each, from May 1761, to 1765, when the duty

terminated by the establishment of civil government, and it appeared that the whole amount of the duties taken by my order for these four years, was only 7l. 7s. 2d. Halifax currency; whereas, at an average, had I exacted the whole duties which existed during the French government, the sum would have been not less than 52000l sterling. Every shilling of the money I collected was expended for the service of the crown; and the accounts of receipts and disbursements were annually sent to the treasury board.— After the elapse of so many years, five English traders, importers of French brandy and New-England rum into Quebec, not contented with the high price they had imposed upon the poor Canadians the consumers, brought actions in the month of January last against me, for sums received of them by the different officers, under a pretence that the whole of the duties were illegal, and insisting that the whole therefore ought to be refunded by me. The money, as I have observed, having been accounted for to the treasury, the officers of the crown took the direction in defending these actions, and they thought it advisable that the sum levied as an excess on rum, beyond the old duty, should be paid into court. This was opposed by the plaintiffs, who insisted on a right to the whole. The actions were tried by a special jury, when the existence of the French duties, as above stated, was clearly proved by the original custom-house books; and the plaintiff's council, without further arguing the point, consented to take a verdict merely for the excess on rum, which was agreed to on behalf of the crown; and notwithstanding it appeared that the plaintiffs had paid less than the old duties on brandy and eau de vie de liqueur, yet from the lenity of the crown that was not insisted upon, although it would have reduced the claim of the plaintiffs to a mere trifle.

JA. MURRAY.

Portman Square, Feb. 29, 1768.

The Act for limiting the Duration of the Irish *Parliaments.*

WHEREAS a limitation of the duration of parliaments may tend to strengthen the harmony and good agreement subsisting between his majesty and his people of Ireland, and may be productive of other effects to his majesty's subjects there,

We, your majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the commons of Ireland, in parliament assembled, do most humbly beseech your majesty, that it may be declared and enacted in this present parliament;

And be it declared and enacted by the king's most excellent majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the lords spiritual and temporal and commons in this present parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that from henceforth, no parliament which shall at any time hereafter be called, assembled, or held, shall have any longer continuance than for eight years, to be accounted from the day on which by the writs of summons the said parliament shall be appointed to meet.

And be it further enacted, by the authority aforesaid, that this present parliament shall cease and determine on the 24th of June, which shall be in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight, unless his majesty shall think fit sooner to dissolve the same.

An Account of Zenobia *a New Tragedy, performed at* Drury-lane *Theatre.*

Pharasmanes,	*Mr. Aickin.*
Teribazes,	*Mr. Holland.*
Rhadamistus,	*Mr. Barry.*
Megistus,	*Mr. Havard.*
Tigranes,	*Mr. Hurst.*
Zopiron,	*Mr. Packer.*
Zenobia,	*Mrs. Dancer.*
Zelmira,	*Mrs. Barry.*

PHARASMANES, having murdered his brother, and usurped the crown of Iberia, carried his arms against Mithridates king of Armenia, notwithstanding his son Rhadamistus was married to Zenobia, only daughter of Mithridates, and was declared his successor. The victorious Pharasmanes quickly overrun Armenia, cut off the benefactor of his son, and having in a pitched battle overcome the utmost force of Armenia, Rhadamistus, to avoid falling into his father's hands, was about to stab himself; but Zenobia, entreating to perish with him, he clasped her in his arms, and jumped

ished into the Araxes, on the banks of which the battle was fought. Neither of them however perished: Zenobia was preserved by the care of Megistus, who found means to convey her safe to a retreat among the mountains, where she was delivered of a son, and lived for seven years as the daughter of Megistus under the name of Ariana.

In the mean time Rhadamistus having been taken up and restored to life by a band of Romans, concealed his quality, and retired with them to Rome, where in the senate he discovered himself, declared his wrongs, and entreated the Roman aid to recover his kingdom. The conscript fathers, convinced of the justice of his claim, embrace his cause, and send a powerful army to reinstate him in Armenia: This creating new commotions in that country, a party of Pharasmanes' troops arrive at the retreat of Zenobia, still known only by the name of Ariana, and carry her off to the royal camp, where her charms captivate both the king and his son Teribaces.

The play now opens; the Romans having advanced into Armenia, the king drew together his forces, marched against them, and a battle is hourly expected. Tigranes, a general officer, enters with some prisoners, who having been taken in attempting to leave the camp, the king had ordered them to be impaled. Amongst these Zenobia discovers Megistus, who recognizes her, at the same time, as his daughter Ariana. Teribaces entering, Zenobia begs the life of Megistus, who, on his own authority, orders him to be set at liberty. He then avows his passion to Zenobia, and entreats her favour, she acknowledges an esteem, but rejects his suit, and tells him, fate hath placed an eternal bar between them. The Romans, having desired to enter into treaty, the king consents, and prepares to receive the Roman envoy. Tigranes having informed the king, that by command of the prince, the prisoners, were spared, Pharasmanes reprimands his son, but on the intercession of Zenobia, confirms their pardon. Flaminius, the ambassador from the Roman camp, arrives, and is received by Zopiron, an Armenian general, who appearing strongly attached to Rhadamistus and Zenobia, the envoy discovers himself to be Rhadamistus; he expresses the heaviest grief at the thought of having destroyed his wife, and as great concern at being obliged to bear arms against his father and brother, whom he had never seen.

Pharasmanes receives the supposed Roman in state, and Rhadamistus, taking the advantage of the character he appeared in, endeavours to move the heart of his father, by representing the cruelty of his behaviour; Pharasmanes, in a rage breaks up the conference, and orders the envoy to quit his camp immediately: On fresh application from Rhadamistus, he grants him another audience in private; in which he declares he is assured that Rhadamistus is in the Roman camp, and if the Romans wish to treat effectually with him, it must be by the man who brings the head of his son.

Zenobia, in an interview with Megistus, enquires with much maternal sollicitude, after her child; he informs her that he was lodged in a place of safety. Zenobia expressing her wishes to escape from the power of the tyrant, to her son's retreat, Megistus proposes her going off in the train of the Roman envoy. Teribaces, alarmed at his father's passion for his mistress, applies to Rhadamistus to carry her off on his return to the Roman camp, that she may be out of his father's power. The supposed Flaminius promising to comply with his wishes, Teribaces retires; and Zenobia attended by Megistus enters. The interview is most affecting; each having supposed the other no more, are in raptures at so unexpected a meeting, and when Rhadamistus exclaims with almost unutterable transport, "I have not murdered her," every feeling heart takes a part in his joy.

Teribaces cautions his friend to beware of the charms of the lady he entrusts to his protection, and on Rhadamistus betraying some confusion, conjures him, if he doubts his own steadiness, not to undertake the charge. Rhadamistus fearing to come to an explanation with his brother, resents this suspicion: Teribaces apologizes for his distrust, and resolves to put her

into

into his hands. In the mean time Zenobia having rejected with disdain the tyrant's proffered hand, in an application by Tigranes, Pharasmanes determines to apply to Megistus whom he supposed her father, imagining the offer of his daughter's sharing the throne, would dazzle the poor old man: Megistus appears very little affected by the splendor of such an offer, and plainly tells the king that Ariana is married to another, and her despair is occasioned by their separation; Pharasmanes retires in arage, threatening both Megistus and his supposed daughter, if she persists in refusing his hand.

Teribaces urging his suit to Zenobia, she repeats her refusal, and on his continued importunity, declares herself the wife of Flaminius; Teribaces astonished and enraged, breaks out into the most passionate invectives against his rival, who entering, strives in vain to pacify him. He retires, denouncing vengeance against the supposed Flaminius. Megistus joins Rhadamistus and Zenobia, and they agree to retire to the Roman camp immediately. Pharasmanes imputing the coyness of Zenobia to her prepossession for Teribaces, sends for him, and beginning to reprimand his presumption in rivaling his father, the prince declares his passion at an end, and that ambition hath taken the place of it, assuring his father that he would give him convincing proofs of it, in the expected engagement with the Romans. An officer enters with an account that Flaminius hath set out for the Roman camp, and hath taken with him Megistus and Ariana. Teribaces immediately entreats his father to let him pursue them, to which the king agrees, and he goes off for that purpose, denouncing vengeance against Flaminius.

Notwithstanding the fugitives had the start of Teribaces, they were quickly overtaken by him: and rejecting the earnest request of Rhadamistus for a momentary private conversation, he brings them back to his father in chains. Pharasmanes reproaching the supposed Ariana, she acknowledges Flaminius as her husband; he also seeks protection from the character he appears in, and denounced the Roman vengeance if their Ambassador was not immediately set at large. The king despising the menace, orders him to be dragged to the torture; the guards tear him from the embraces of Zenobia, and bear him away. The king retires; and Zenobia, left to herself, sinks under the agonies of her husband's apprehended fate. Teribaces entering, attempts to raise her; she reproaches him as the source of her present calamity, and overwhelms him with horror and grief, by acquainting him who she is, and that he hath given up his own brother to destruction. On his retiring she declares she is inspired with the only method to save her husband from death, and to preserve her child a parent. Teribaces eager to save his brother, rescues him from the hands of the officers of death, and declares to him, that rather than he shall suffer, he will himself plunge a dagger in his father's breast, and end his life and tyranny together. An order is brought to Tigranes to suspend the execution of Flaminius in the name of both the king and queen; and Zopiron informs him that Ariana, to save the life of her former husband, had consented to give her hand to the king, and that the marriage rites had been actually celebrated. The scene draws and discovers Pharasmanes and Zenobia, at the altar, the cup standing on it, in which according to the custom of the country, they had pledged each other. Zenobia entreats the king to dismiss the Roman and begs she may be allowed an interview with him before he goes. Pharasmanes is much displeased with this request, which he utterly rejects: and on her persisting in it, declares that the man who is in possession of her affections shall not live, and that he will have him immediately executed. As he is about to go off for that purpose, he feels himself on a sudden attacked by the most excruciating tortures unable even to stand. Zenobia then declares that she dashed the nuptial cup with poison, tells him who she is, and that the supposed Flaminius is his injured son Rhadamistus, whom she orders the officers attending immediately to proclaim King. The tyrant expires in agonies, and Zenobia congratulates herself on having be-

instrument of revenging her father's death. Teribazes and Rhadamistus enter, and rejoice to see Zenobia safe: She receives their congratulations, but shews them the body of her father as an allay to their present joy; and asks her husband if he can forgive her the death of his father. The princes both express a suitable regret for Pharasmanes? but Rhadamistus assures Zenobia, that considering what she had suffered by his means he cannot reproach her; she expresses her joy at his forgiveness, as she already feels the poison, which she was obliged to partake of, at her heart; their joy is now no more; the most poignant anguish takes place; Zenobia dies, expressing the most perfect affection for Rhadamistus, and recommending (with the most affecting maternal tenderness) their child to his care. Rhadamistus sinks at her feet, overpowered with grief; and the piece concludes with reflections on the evils attending an unlimited ambition.

Earl of Orrery, *to* Deane Swift, *Esq;*

SIR, Marston, Dec. 4, 1742.

I Am much obliged to you for the full, though melancholy, account you have sent me of my ever honoured friend *. It is the more melancholy to me, as I have heard him often lament the particular misfortune incident to human nature, of an utter deprivation of senses many years before a deprivation of life. I have heard him describe persons in that condition, with a liveliness and a horror, that on this sad occasion have recalled to me his very words. Our litany, methinks, should have an addition of a particular prayer against this most dreadful misfortune. I am sure mine shall. The rage of a mad dog (a most tremendous evil) ends soon in death; but the effects of his loss of memory may last even to the longest age of man; therefore I own my friendship for him has now changed my thoughts and wishes into the very reverse of what they were. I rejoice to hear he grows lean. I am sorry to hear his appetite is good. I was glad when there seemed an approaching mortification in his eye-lid. In one word, the man I wished to live the longest, I wish the soonest dead. It is the only blessing that can now befal him. His reason will never return; or if it should, it will only be to shew him the misery of having lost it. I am impatient for his going where imperfection ceases, and where perfection begins; where Wilsons cannot break in and steal, and where envy, hatred, and malice have no influence or power. Whilst he continues to breathe, he is an example, stronger and more piercing than he or any other divine could preach, against pride, conceit, and vain glory. Good God! Doctor Swift beaten and marked with stripes by a beast in human shape, one Wilson. But he is not only an example against presumption and haughtiness, but in reality an incitement to marriage. Men in years ought always to secure a friend to take care of declining life, and watch narrowly as they fall the last minute particles of the hour glass. A batchelor will seldom find, among all his kindred, so true a nurse, so faithful a friend, so disinterested a companion, as one tied to him by the double chain of duty and affection. A wife could not be banished from his chamber, or his unhappy hours of retirement: nor had the Dean felt a blow, or wanted a companion, had he been married, or in other words, had Stella lived. All that a friend could do, has been done by Mrs. Whiteway; all that a companion could persuade, has been attempted by Mrs. Ridgeway: the rest——but I shall run on for ever; and I set out at first only with an intention of thanking you for your letter, and assuring you that I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, ORRERY.

—P. S. I beg to hear from you from time to time, if any new occurrence happens in the Dean's unhappy state.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

On A. B's *Letter to the Author of the* Confessional, *in* Lond. Mag. *for* February.

SIR,

IN the page of an ancient record, we have a picture drawn of the indefatigable labours of the envious spirit. Who, when the oracle demands whence he came? replies, *From going to and from the earth, and from walking up and down in it.* And when Milton, in his speech to Chaos and *ancient Night*,

* *Dean Swift.*

Night, gives the end of his adventurous flight, he thus relates,

To your behoof, if I that region lost,
All usurpation thence expell'd, reduce
To her original darkness and your sway
(Which is my present journey) and once more
Erect the standard there of *ancient Night*;
Yours be th' advantage all, mine the revenge.

Whatever censures may pass upon me, I could not but imagine some similitude between this spirit, and that which has malignantly marked out the Confessional, in much the same manner, and to much the same end, that Satan marked out Job.——*A Letter to the Author of a Work, intitled the Confessional*, in your valuable Magazine for February, has led me to such a combination of ideas. In that letter, the author would fasten his criticising accusations upon the author of the Confessional; because he had said, "An Appeal to the common Sense of all Christian People, &c. had passed through two editions unanswered, when Dr. Macdonel's answer, and the appellant's replication were unknown to him."——Our letter-writer, whose signature is A. B. and by which I shall hereafter cite him, can tell of a more effectual answer in the Lond. Mag. To what does all this amount? It has no significance, but that of his shewing a warm zeal for the Athanasian mystery. At the same time, when the matter is examined by the standard of reason and truth, that appeal has yet had no answer; If by the term, *answer*, we mean *confutation*. And we may be very confident it never will.

But says A. B. "as every human work is sure to bear signatures of humanity, it would be foolish to think our Liturgy absolutely perfect; it is, probable, in many parts inaccurate both in sentiment and expression, and glad should I be if these inaccuracies were removed: But the question is, who shall remove them?"——This is some sort of concession.—With what end does he put the question?—that he may pour contempt on the author of the Confessional, for he adds, "you, good sir, are, I know, ready to offer your service; but before we trouble you, it will be *cruel* to inform ourselves, whether you be qualified for such an undertaking; in order there it may not be amiss to examine how accurate your writings are."——Let me ask Mr. A. B. how and to what I may apply the term, *cruel*?

To proceed—in your examination you begin with his saying, "When this was written I did not know of Dr. Macdonel's answer to the Appeal, and much less of the appellant's replication. On which A. B. says, "it is to me inconceivable, how you could know much less of one thing than of another of which you know nothing." A very idle silly quibble, and what must render A. B. extremely contemptible in the minds of all unprejudiced readers, of any ingenuity. The ignorant man does not seem to know, that the Confessional meant by the word, LESS, *not so much, opposed to more*. The best writers are wont thus to express themselves. And even in this very sense have our bible-translators rendered the Hebrew text, as thus Abimelech answers Saul, 1 Sam. xxii. 15. *for thy servant knew not a thing of all this, less or more*. And when Abigail found her husband drunk, *she told him nothing, less or more until the morning light*. Nay, I will inform A. B. that so far from its being so inconceivable to a man of understanding, that any one should be said to know much less of one thing than of another, of which he knows nothing; that the term, *nothing*, is no bar at all to the use of the term *less*. See Is. xl. 17. where all the nations are said to be accounted *less than nothing and vanity*.

I would advise A. B. to be a little better acquainted with the use of language, before he presumes to put on the haughty airs of a severe critic. It certainly was very properly expressed when the author of the Confessional said, as he did not know at all of Macdonel's answer, much less did of the reply to that answer.

Another disqualifying mark is produced,—"Let the disquisitors answer for themselves, and their own views and principles; but do not prejudge them beforehand." This A. B. says "seemeth to me as good sense and English, as if you should say to a man, do not *precede* me *before* me." I do not deny, but that here is an inaccuracy

[illegible] as much as to *prejudge*, is, [illegible] beforehand? It is to be [illegible] in forming a judgment, even [illegible] a due examination has been [illegible]. An inadvertency of which a [illegible] more able pen than that of [illegible] might have been guilty. [illegible] I had overlooked another mark [illegible] inability found in the author of [illegible] Confessional, for he tells us, that [illegible] common people are not much [illegible] at the doctrines of the Tri[illegible], and that few of them form any [illegible] about them." This is the man[illegible] he is cited by A. B.——Whereas [illegible] words of the Confessional, p. 358. [illegible] "They (the *disquisitors*) have [illegible] before you a great many particu[illegible], which perhaps give more *open* [illegible] *immediate* offence to the common [illegible]ple, than the doctrines of the *Tri*[illegible] about which I am apt to think, [illegible] of them form any ideas."—What [illegible] A. B's remark?——"This, sir, [illegible]ks something like a contradiction; [illegible] being incredible, that the common [illegible]ple should dislike what does not [illegible]end them; or that they should ex[illegible] their surprize at doctrines about [illegible] they do not form any ideas." [illegible] Some signs of stupidity or of some[illegible] much worse here will open up[illegible] us. The words of the Confessional, [illegible] "That they, (speaking of the [illegible]quisitors) have laid before you a [illegible] many particulars, which perhaps [illegible] more open and immediate offence [illegible] the common people, than the doc[illegible] of the Trinity; about which, [illegible] apt to think, few of them form [illegible] ideas."—What, in the name of [illegible], is there in this, that either [illegible] like a contradiction; or admits [illegible] incredibility? is it not very consist[illegible], to suppose the common people [illegible] take more open and immediate [illegible] at some particulars laid before [illegible] by the disquisitors, than what [illegible] take at the doctrines of the Tri[illegible], about which they do not form [illegible] ideas? Who, but a writer of a [illegible] mind, would have made the [illegible]fessional say, "That the common [illegible]ple are not much offended at the [illegible]nes of the Trinity, and that [illegible] of them form any ideas about [illegible]"—if capable of conviction, [illegible], and fill with confusion!

[illegible] shame, let A. B. never dare to [illegible] the Confessional, or sneeringly [illegible] him, *his fault lies in thinking too highly of himself.*——Nor let him be sorry, or pretend to lament his gross mistakes, or once presume to say, that the pen of the Confessional *can have no more of such instances of judgment than to excite a smile.*——Ill-minded, ill-[illegible] man, look again over thine own infamous letter; repent, sin no more, least a much heavier rebuke, even than this, does soon fall upon thee.

MISO-BASKANOS.

March, 1768.

To the PRINTER, &c.

SIR,

I Have three things to touch upon in this letter, which, though a kind of Rhapsody may perhaps be as admissible in your paper, as if divided into distinct letters. By *rhapsody*, I mean but to give some gentle *raps* upon the knuckles to some, if you'll admit the pun, as well as the letter.

I am more and more convinced, by what I had seen of the French here, and what I saw of them last summer in France, that with the pretences they make to *all* the politeness in the world, they have the *least* of it, in reality, in the world; and that a Frenchman's politeness is often but a cloak for his petulance and ill manners. A Frenchman thinks he may *say* the saucielt thing, *ask* the most free and impertinently curious question, or *do* even a rude thing, if he does but say, as a prelude or introduction to it, *Je vous demande mille pardons.* This, I found was an observation also made by several foreigners of rank and distinction there. But true politeness does not consist in making the finest bows or compliments, or such apologies for rudeness (in order to commit it) or in mere grimace;——but in not saying or doing any rudely free or offensively impertinent thing, that stands in need of any such apology or pardon. This total want of real politeness in the nation, which sets itself up as the standard, as the professor and only professor of it, joined to a most insufferable pride, vanity, arrogant conceit of superiority of talents of all kinds, both of mind and body, constitute the true character of that vain, light, airy, frivolous people;——whom we shall, in time (I hope) make humbler; and had (I hoped) already threshed into a little better manners. Now for another rap.

Methinks all the world is now, indeed, nothing but affectation. You shall hear a lady complaining so pathetically of the least matter in the world, in a conversation she had been in, as indelicate; yet can, with all her amazing delicacy, read T— S—; and can go to, and can bear to sit out, the most luscious, most grosly indelicate (a too delicate term indeed here perhaps) of Wycherly's, Behn's, or Congreve's plays. Is it custom, or fashion, or the habitual hearing of them so often, or what is it, that seems to have worn off the edge or effect of such things?—One would think the latter, since theatrical people too, with all their nice affected delicacy, of not admitting the least indelicate allusion in any modern piece, yet go on acting those that are the most lasciously so amongst the old ones, as if people did not feel the stimulations of the old ones any more; but this is only to fill the house the better, I suppose; for interest will make them deviate from their text, and the principles they throw out, as well as other people.

The third thing I would say, is a caution to our people of quality, &c. who are so often idly altering their jewels, that that they be not deceived by foreigners who deal that way.— Every one knows how well French paste resembles diamonds, rubies, emeralds, saphires, topazes, &c. nay, so as as not to be distinguished easily by candle light from the real gems they imitate; except by the even superior lustre they have to real ones. Now, I overheard people lately talking much in France amongst themselves, what good fortunes some of them had raised amongst us in that way; and that when necklaces, ear-rings, &c. were given to them to new set, and even to clean, it was easy to take out some of the best real stones, and replace them (with such infinite art) with what appeared better by night, and almost so well by day as not to be known when mixed together amongst others, but by connoisseurs. I knew indeed a man once, who made a great and vast fortune (I fear this, and such ways, by the rapidity of it) who went over afterwards to France, to spend amongst his countrymen above 70,000 l. he had thus or otherwise duped the *milords* and *Myladies Anglaises* of; so that I don't wonder at so many foreigners almost always sticking to that branch of trade, preferably to any other: And you seldom see them apply to any laborious business as mechanics, as joiners, carpenters, smiths, &c. for which they are always too fine gentlemen.

I remember once, visiting a lady of great quality, who employed the man I speak of, and I took the liberty give her some cautions of this kind. —"Phoo (said she) do you think a man who keeps his carriage, and has such great business, would run the risque of his character by doing such things?"—Though I perceived she looked upon me much in the same light as if she had said *you* instead of *phoo*; yet, to this lady's logic I replied,——"But some risque must be run, Madam, to make a fortune: How many of all nations would run the risque of every thing to make one? And some of these people could never make such rapid and very great ones amongst us, if they did not do such things. And risque run for risque, it is only running away to their own country, if detected by great chance, before they have made up quite the fortune they want." However, even that made, I observed, no impression upon her then. Yet I was persuaded they got so much, that that man had no need his prince should pay him anything, for being a spy upon us; if he was so, which was not without some suspicion. I am, sir,

Your constant reader,

OCULISTA.

A brief Account of Cornhill Ward. (*See the Plan, p. 64.*)

CORNHILL Ward, is so called from Cornhill, its principal street, denominated from the Corn-market kept there in ancient times. It is bounded Eastward, by Bishopsgate ward, Westward, by Cheap ward, Northward, by Broadstreet ward, and Southward by Langborn ward. Its extent is but small, and its streets, courts, alleys, &c. may be seen in the plan. There are two parish churches in this ward, viz. St. Michael's, and St. Peter's, and the principal public building is, the Royal Exchange built in 1566, by Sir Thomas Gresham

down in 1666, and rebuilt as it appears. Of the churches

1. St. Michael's, Cornhill, is a rectory, in the patronage of the drapers company, value to the rector, about 1[illegible]. per ann. The church was burnt down in the great fire of 1666, and afterwards beautifully rebuilt. Vestry general; three churchwardens, 121 houses; augmentation to the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate 10l. per ann.

2. St. Peter's, Cornhill, is a rectory, in the patronage of the lord mayor and commonalty of London. The church being destroyed in the fire of London, was handsomely rebuilt. Value to the rector about 240l. per ann. Vestry select, of 40 members; two churchwardens, two overseers of the poor; 190 houses; augmentation to the parish of St. Botolph, Bishopsgate 10l. per ann. This ward is governed by an alderman, his deputy, and five other common-council men, four constables, four scavengers, sixteen wardmote inquest men, and one beadle. The watch every night, consists of a constable, beadle, and sixteen watchmen. The jury returned by the wardmote inquest, are to serve as jurors in the several courts of Guildhall, for the month of January. The present alderman is Brackley Kennett, Esq; his deputy, Mr. Francis Willis; the other common-council men, viz. James Walton, Thomas Cogan, William Dawson, William Shenton, and Henry Parker.

To the AUTHOR *of the* LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, February 26, 1768.

YOUR inserting the following account, which I have sent you, in your next month's Magazine, will probably be entertaining to your readers, and be a means of some persons making farther and nicer observations as to the insect itself, to which it relates.

SPECULATOR.

An Account of the MOLE BEE.

NOTWITHSTANDING the numerous and various inquiries which have of late years been made in natural history; yet such is the boundless extent, and diversity of objects therein, that it is no wonder that there are daily a great number of very curious appearances, and which will continue to the end of the world, to strike our view, and engage our attention; which at present nevertheless have been passed by hitherto unnoticed. One of those, which I shall now describe, is an insect, which from its particular properties may well be distinguished from other bees, by the name of the mole bee—the colour and appearance of this curious little creature differs nothing from that of the honey making bee; but the body is longer and more slender—the extremities of the fore legs are much like the Grylla Talpas, or Mole Crickets, which enables it to work in the manner it does, its chief employment when it makes its appearance, being to dig into the earth, and there form subterraneous passages, and the manner as well as the quickness with which it does this I have myself often observed with pleasure. Its lights, where it chuses upon the * turf, and beginning to work with its fore feet throws up a little hillock, of the bigness of a nutmeg, like a mole hill; and in a moment almost, those insects are hid from your sight. It is moreover remarkable also that each of those bees works himself into one hole, and comes out at another above half an inch distant. The time of their appearing is in the first warm weather in May, and they always vanish upon the coming on of the cold weather in autumn; indeed in the very midst of summer, if it happens to be cold or rainy, they constantly confine themselves to their underground mansions. They are very numerous, multiply very fast, and have no stings. I could never discover what it was they lived upon, as I never so much as once saw them pitch upon any kind of plant, or flower—what becomes of them in the winter I know not; but it seems probable, that they then shelter them-

* *The turf of the slopes, and walks in Mr. Hinton's garden at Hayes, (which indeed is the only place where I ever saw any of them,) was so far spoiled by the great number of holes they made and the hillocks they threw up, that the garden was re-turfed; and a person would have imagined, that upon taking up the old turf, some of their eggs or nests would have been found, but they were not.*

selves in the cavities, or among the roots of some trees adjoining to the places, where they are seen in the summer—when they are not at work in digging, they amuse themselves with an aerial dance about a foot above the surface of the earth.

The Life of Pope Sixtus V. *continued from our last Volume, p. 678.*

POPE Gregory died in April 1585, and his death produced, as usual, dreadful disorders and mischiefs in the Ecclesiastical state and in Rome itself, where murder, rapine, and every vice stalked with unbridled licence during the vacancy of the papal throne.

"During the ten days, that the funeral ceremonies of the deceased pope lasted, they that had any pretensions to the papacy, were carrying on their schemes and intrigues, running about to sollicit the suffrages and interest of their friends; whilst Montalto did not seem to give himself the least trouble or concern. He took so uncommon a road to it, that no body suspected he had any designs at all of that kind. Some of the cardinals, out of contempt used to call him, *the ass of la Marca* (which he pretended not to hear, or take notice of) looking upon his faculties and intellects as entirely gone; and others seeing him bent down with disease and old age, did not in the least dream of his ever being elected. But we must take notice, by the by, that he was the youngest of all those that aspired to the pontificate; and though he often used to say, "that an old fellow, of threescore and ten, was fit for nothing in the world," it is certain he was, at that time, but in his 64th year.

Indeed, hardly any one could have imagined, that the cardinals would turn their eyes upon a person that could scarcely stand upon his legs, whom they thought little better than a dotard and a driveller; as the government of the Holy See requires a man of sound and strong faculties, both of body and mind. Yet it was to these very failings, that *Montalto* owed his exaltation.

His proceedings were dark and secret; he alone, if we may use the expression, lay at anchor, when all the other candidates were under full sail. Taking a quite different course from them in all respects; he spoke well of every body, and seemed to have a very low and mean opinion of himself.

Amongst other visits that he made before they entered the conclave, he went to Cardinal Farnese, who was at the head of a very potent faction, though he knew he could hardly bear to see him, with any sort of patience, and told him, "He thought it his duty to wait upon him, as dean of the Holy College, to desire, if he thought the conclave would last a long time, that he would be pleased to dispense with his going into it; for that he verily believed he should not live many days." Farnese exhorting him, "not to abandon the interests of the church in an affair of so great importance to all Christendom;" Montalto answered, "That the hope of his suffrage being not altogether useless to his eminence, was the only consideration that could induce him to go and meet his death there; to which Farnese replyed, "I would advise you to go and try your own interest; for I dare say you would be as glad to be pope as any one else." Montalto, surprized at the repartee, said, "That the cardinal must be very wrong-headed indeed, to think of such a poor object as him, who had it not in his power to do any one thing, but wish well to his patrons and friends." He talked in the same style to every one of the cardinals that he thought stood any chance of being pope; especially to the chiefs of factions, continually speaking in their praise, acknowledging the obligations he lay under to them, telling them, "How ardently he wished he was able to do them a service; and what a prejudice he thought it would be to the church, if the government was entrusted in any other hands."

In the distribution of their apartments in the conclave, which is always done by lot, he happened to be situated in the midst of the principal officers; Cardinal Farnese, dean of the H. College, and vice-chancellor of the church, lodged on his left-hand; Contarelli, the datary, on his right; and Guastavillano, the great chamberlain, next to Contarelli. As soon as the master of the ceremonies had made this distribution, he came to congratulate Montalto, as if, what was nothing but the effect of chance,

had been a lucky omen, or presage of his election."

"The forty-two cardinals, of which the conclave consisted, were divided into five factions; Farnese was at the head of the first; D'Este of the second; Alexandrino of the third; Altemps of the fourth; and the fifth, which was almost equal in number to all the rest, was conducted by Buon Compagnon, Cardinal of St. Sixtus, nephew to the late pope.

There were fourteen that aspired to the papacy, viz. Farnese and Savelli, created by Paul III; Santa Croce, Paleotto, St. George, and Sirleti, by Pius IV; Montalto, Cesis, St. Severini, and Albano, by Pius V; Fachinetti, or Facquinetti, commonly called cardinal di Santiquattro, Della Torre, a native of Udina, Mondovi, and Castagna, by Gregory XIII; and though they were all papable, there were not above half of them proposed as candidates in the conclave. These were all, more or less, supported by the heads of the several factions, according to the opinion they had of them; for though these chiefs pretend much zeal and concern for the interest of all their creatures, lest jealousy should detach them, and ruin their party; yet there is generally one person, whom they favour more than the rest, and with a greater degree of warmth and confidence."

Our author then gives an account of the intrigues in the conclave, which is nothing to the present purpose, and proceeds, as follows: "There had been already some secret proceedings, in favour of Montalto, begun by Alexandrino and D'Este. The former hoped to have a great share in the administration, under a pontif, that had been made cardinal by his uncle, to whom he lay under so many other obligations. D'Este was drawn in with the same view, by the persuasion of Rusticucci, who had a great influence upon him, and had been flattered by Montalto, till he began to grow fond of him.

Medicis and his friends, apprehensive of Farnese's intrigues for Torre, went privately, and made an offer of their service to D'Este and Alexandrino, promising to assist Montalto. They were both highly pleased at this: As Medicis, who was in great credit at the court of Spain, was assured of the Spanish interest; and D'Este, as chief of the French faction, answered for their concurrence; so that these two powerful, and generally opposite parties, for once, joined in chusing the same person.

These three cardinals having engaged their word to each other, came secretly to Montalto's apartment in the night, and acquainted him with their design to make him pope. Alexandrino, who undertook to be the spokesman, whispered to him, for fear of being overheard by Farnese, whose room was next to that of Montalto, "We are come to tell your eminence a piece of very good news, which is, that we are resolved to make you pope."

Montalto had all this time kept himself close shut up in his little chamber, and was no more thought or spoke of, than if he had not been in the conclave. He very seldom stirred out, and when he went to mass, or any of the scrutinies, appeared so little concerned, that one would have thought he had no manner of interest in any thing that happened within those walls. But he was, nevertheless, advancing his interest at a great rate, whilst he seemed to give himself no trouble about it. When he met any cardinal, that he knew wish'd well to the interest of St. Sixtus, he used to say, "The cardinals ought to chuse a person that would be agreeable to him, out of regard to his own merit, and the memory of his uncle Gregory XIII, who had governed the church with so much gentleness and clemency." If he saw any of Farnese's friends, he seemed to wonder, "That he was not yet chose."

Before the adherents of Medicis, he extolled their patron, "As the most worthy man in the conclave." In short he spoke well of all the cardinals, but particularly of such as he did not think his friends, or had the greatest credit and interest. As soon as he was acquainted with their intentions by Alexandrino, in the presence of Medicis and D'Este, he fell into such a violent fit of coughing, that they thought he would have expired upon the spot, and said, as soon as he could speak, "That his reign would be but of a few days; that, beside the continual difficulty with which he drew his breath, he had not strength enough to support such a weight

a weight; and that his small experience in affairs, made him altogether unfit for a charge of so important a nature, except he could depend upon the assistance of others;" they answered, "That God would give him strength sufficient to govern his church;" to which he replied, "That he never would accept of it upon any terms whatsoever, except they would all three promise not to abandon him, but to take the greatest part of the weight off his shoulders, as he was neither able, nor could in conscience pretend, to take the whole of it upon himself." The other cardinals assuring him they would; he said, "If you are resolved to make me pope, it will only be placing yourselves in the throne; we must share the pontificate; for my part I shall be content with the bare title; let them call me pope, and you are heartily welcome to the power and authority."

Deluded by these insinuations, they swallowed the bait, and determined to chuse him. Thus he craftily brought about his great designs, by methods, in all appearance, the least probable. He had foreseen, that at the death of the pope, there would be great contests and divisions in the conclave; and very rightly judged, as it proved, that if the chiefs of the parties met with any difficulty in chusing the person they intended, they would all willingly concur in the election of some very old and infirm cardinal (as had been done more than once in such cases before) which would give them time to lay their schemes better against another vacancy. This was the true reason of his shamming the Imbecile, affecting to appear like a dying man, and endeavouring, by a harmless and inoffensive behaviour, not to disoblige any body.

The cardinals were no sooner got out of his apartment, but they retired into a private place, to confer amongst themselves about the advantages that would accrue to each of them from such an election. "What can we wish for more, said they, than to have the entire disposal of the pope? We should be egregious fools, indeed, and deserve to be soundly laughed at, if we let such an opportunity slip out of our hands. Montalto has opened his heart to us very frankly, and in quite different terms from any of the other candidates; as he never had any government, but that of his own order for a little while, he will be altogether raw and inexperienced in that of the whole church, and must necessarily make use of us; there is no probability, nor indeed possibilty, of his pretending to steer the vessel alone. He has no relations to call in, that are capable of assisting him. His nephews are fitter to hold a plough, than rule a state. He is sensible, that we have been long employed in the government of the state; that we are able to direct him with our counsel and advice; and that, as he owes his exaltation entirely to us, he cannot, in conscience, lodge the power in any other hands. We may depend upon having the administration wholly to ourselves: For if, whilst he was but cardinal, he did not think himself able to manage the few affairs that fell within that narrow circle, the distrust of his abilities will naturally increase, in proportion to the weight and number of the difficulties he will meet with, when he comes to sit in the chair of St. Peter."

Having fully satisfy'd themselves with these arguments, they used all their endeavours to get him chose, and began with trying to bring over the Farnesian interest, artfully causing a report to be spread, that Torre would be there in two days; and Rusticucci, to whom they had communicated their design, shewed several letters, which he said he had received to that purpose. They gave it out, that if Farnese could not procure him to be chose, he would set up for himself. To operate the more effectually upon the cardinals that opposed the election of Farnese, they further pretended, that he daily expected the return of two couriers, whom he had dispatched to the kings of France and Spain, who, most probably, would bring with them an account of the favourable disposition of those two monarchs; especially that of France, to whom he had represented, in the strongest terms, the faithful attachment of his family, and the great services his ancestors had often done to the French nation.

Some of the cardinals were exceedingly surprized, when they heard

Medici

Medicis had declared for Montalto, and could not comprehend the reasons that induced him to be so strenuous for a person, that had been a professed enemy to his cousin Paul Ursini. But, it seems, his ambition, and the desire he had to exclude Farnese and Della Torre, prevailed over all family resentments, for he exerted himself with more zeal than any other cardinal, in the interest of Montalto; though he was not without suspicions that Farnese, by some artifice or other, would seduce Alexandrino, who was naturally fickle and irresolute.

It was thought by some, that Medicis would not have taken this part, if he had not been thoroughly convinced that Montalto, far from being an invalid, was strong and healthful enough, in all probability, to survive Farnese, and all his faction, by which he imagined, he should get rid of those that were likely to be the greatest obstacles to his ever being pope himself. But this, I think, is spinning the thread rather too fine: For, though Montalto was in reality, as we have said, but sixty-four years old, yet, after he was cardinal, he appeared much more aged than he was, by letting his beard grow, and neglecting his dress (which make a great alteration in a man's looks) seeming almost bent double, and hardly able to support himself with a staff, which he constantly made use of when he went abroad.

[*To be continued in our next.*]

The LORDS PROTEST.

Die Lunæ, 8 *Feb.* 1768.

Hodie 3° vice lecta est billa—Intituled, an Act for further regulating the Proceedings of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies, with respect to the making of Dividends. The Question was put whether the said Bill shall pass, it was resolved in the affirmative.

Dissentient.

BECAUSE this bill is an exertion of the supreme power of parliament, equally unnecessary and dangerous, after having had the most satisfying experience of the operation of a like restriction last year, which encreased the very mischief it was intended to remedy, at a time when the circumstances of the company are clear beyond a doubt, and their opulence verified beyond the most sanguine expectation: no supposed misconduct of the company calling for the interposition of parliament; no rash and excessive dividends declared; no encrease of dividends even desired; on the contrary, the company have restrained itself on principles much more rational than those adopted by the bill, as they have a reference to their circumstances, and not to a fix'd period of time, marked by an arbitrary resolution. We cannot therefore avoid considering this bill as a mere act of power, without a colour of delinquency on the part of the company, or of necessity on the part of the public.

2dly, Because it appears to us, that this bill is an high violation of the national faith, taking away, without any judicial process, or even any criminal charge, that power of declaring dividends, which the company purchased from the public for a valuable consideration.

3dly Because it appears to us altogether unaccountable to pass in one year an act for regulating the modes and conditions of declaring dividends by the company; and, in the very next year, to prohibit the exercise of those very powers so regulated: this act is now in full force; no defect in it has been stated; no amendment has been proposed; no infraction has been pretended. This law, made expressly to regulate the method of declaring dividends, does of necessity imply the exercise of that right under the conditions therein prescribed, which cannot be taken from the E. I. company, without the most signal disgrace to the wisdom and good faith of the legislature, and the subversion of every principle of legal government.

4thly, Because it appears to us, that to restrain the subject in the disposition of his own property, without any other pretence than the mere *possibility* of abuse, (this bill having been chiefly defended upon that ground) is a principle unheard-of in any free country, and most alarming to all the trading and monied interests of this kingdom; it goes to the subjecting, to the same restraint

restraint, on the same loose reasons, every great company, as well as every public or private stock, which may become of magnitude sufficient to tempt, in future times, an impoverished treasury and a rapacious administration, since no degree of innocence can be a security against such suspicion of a possible fraud; and such a suspicion may be made a ground for continuing an arbitrary restraint, until the subject shall consent to ransom his property on such terms as shall be prescribed to him.

5thly, Because this annual restraint tends to establish a perpetual interposition of parliament, in declaring dividends for this company, and indeed all companies whatsoever, to the encrease of that most dangerous and infamous part of stock-jobbing, which is carried on by clandestine intelligence, and to the vesting it in the worst of all hands, those of administration; for a minister, who shall hereafter acquire in parliament (by whatever means) sufficient influence for the purpose, may, by his power of encreasing, diminishing, or withholding dividends at his pleasure, have all the stock-holders in these companies (a body extremely considerable for wealth and numbers) entirely at his mercy, and probably at his disposal, to the infinite encrease of the already overgrown, and almost irresistible influence of the crown.

6thly, Because we apprehend, that this unprecedented practice of declaring dividends in parliament, may become a more alarming mode of undue influence on the members themselves, than any of those which have hitherto so frequently excited the jealousy of the legislature, since it furnishes a fund of corruption far greater than any hitherto known; a fund in its nature inexhaustible, of the greater facility in the application, and quite out of the reach of all discovery and prosecution. We think the principle of this bill the first step towards the introduction of such a new system of corruption, and have therefore resisted it, lest the constitution should become totally perverted from the ends for which it was originally established, and be no longer venerated by this nation, as giving security to liberty and property, and protection to the subject from all violence and injustice on the part of government.

Richmond,	Temple,
King,	Fred. Exon,
Portland,	Winchelsea and Nottingham,
Rockingham,	
Monson,	Dartmouth,
Lyttelton,	Ponsonby.

His Majesty's Speech to both Houses of Parliament, on March 10, 1768.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"THE readiness with which you entered into the views I recommended to you at the opening of this session, and the assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the dispatch of the public business, give me great satisfaction. At the same time, the affectionate concern you have shewn for the welfare of your fellow subjects, by the salutary laws passed for their relief in respect to the high price of provisions, cannot fail of securing to you their most grateful regard.

I have nothing new to communicate to you in relation to foreign affairs. The apparent interests of the several powers in Europe, as well as the express assurances I have received from them, leave me no room to doubt of their disposition to preserve the general tranquility. And, on my part, you may rest assured, that every measure that is consistent with the honour of my crown, and the rights of my subjects, shall be steadily directed to the most salutary purpose.

Gentlemen of the house of Commons,

Your chearfulness in granting the necessary supplies, and your attention to the ease of my good subjects in the manner of raising them, equally demand my acknowledgments. I see with pleasure, that you have been able to prosecute your plan for the diminution of the national debt, without laying any additional burthen upon my people.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

As the time limited by law for the expiration of this parliament now draws near, I have resolved forthwith to issue my proclamation for dissolving it, and for calling a new parliament. But I cannot do this, without having first returned you my thanks, for the many signal proofs you have given of the most affectionate attachment

my person, family, and government, the most faithful attention to the public service, and the most earnest zeal for the preservation of our excellent constitution. When, by the vigorous support which you gave me during the war, I had been enabled, under the Divine Providence, to restore to my people the blessings of peace, you continued to exert yourselves, with equal alacrity and readiness, in pursuing every measure that could contribute to the maintenance of the public safety and tranquility; which you well understood could no otherwise be preserved, than by establishing, on a respectable foundation, the strength, the credit, and the commerce of the nation. The large supplies you have from time to time granted, and the wise regulations you have made for those important purposes, will, I am persuaded, be found to have been productive of the most beneficial consequences.

In the approaching election of representatives, I doubt not but my people will give the fresh proofs of their attachment to the true interest of their country; which I shall now receive as the most acceptable mark of their affection to me. The welfare of all my subjects is my first object. Nothing therefore has ever given me more real concern than to see any of them, in any part of my dominions, attempting to loosen those bonds of constitutional subordination, so essential to the welfare of the whole. But it is with much satisfaction that I now see them returning to a more just sense of what their own interest, no less than their duty, indispensably requires of them; and thereby giving me the prospect of continuing to reign over as happy, because an united people."

After which the lord chancellor, by his majesty's command, prorogued both houses till the 31st instant.

A magnificent CENOTAPH *is erecting by Sir* William Draper, *in his Garden at* Clifton, *in Honour of the late 79th Regiment, of which he was Colonel during the last War, with the following Inscription:*

THIS Cenotaph is sacred
to the virtues and memories
of those departed warriors
of his majesty's 79th regiment;
by whose excellent conduct,
cool deliberate valour,
steady discipline, and perseverance,
the formidable and impetuous efforts
of the French land forces in India
were first withstood and repulsed,
Our own settlements
rescued from impending destruction,
Those of our enemies finally reduced,
The ever memorable defence of Madras,
The decisive battle of Wandewash,
Twelve strong and important fortresses,
Three superb capitals
Arcot, Pondicherry, Manilla,
And the Philipine islands,
are witnesses of their irresistible bravery,
consummate abilities, unexampled humanity:
Such were the men of this victorious regiment,
and by such as these,
Their surviving companions,
the conquests and glory of our sovereign,
The renown and majesty of the British empire
were extended to the remotest parts of Asia:
Such were their exploits,
that would have done honour
Even to the Greek or Roman name,
in the most favourite times of antiquity;
and well deserve to be transmitted down
to latest posterity,
and held in esteem and admiration,
as long as true fortitude,
Valour, discipline, and humanity
shall have any place
in Britain.

N. B. Three field officers, ten captains, thirteen lieutenants, five ensigns, three surgeons, and one thousand private men, belonging to this regiment fell in the course of the late war.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

During Mrs. Powell appear in the character of Rosalind, on Saturday, February the 5th.

THALIA, ever droll and gay,
Took an odd whim the other day,
To fly from mount Parnass to York,
(Her lady's as light as cork,)
Some things she'ad heard from madam Fame,
Of Powell a young spritely dame,
Who lately on the stage had enter'd,
Where uncommon merit center'd,
Fame swore, "she beat ev'n Dancer hollow,
Nor dare it touch'd so by Apollo."
But Miss Thalia knew full well,
That Fame, wou'd sometimes fibbets tell;
And therefore thought 'twou'd be more wise,
To trust to her own ears and eyes:
To York she darts quick thro' the air,
Settles her dress, powders her hair,
And after having call'd a chair,
Strait to the muses temple goes,
Where crowds of well dress'd belles and beaus,
Their oft rings tender at the shrine,
Of Phœbus and the sisters nine;
And where they laugh, chat, curtsey, bow,
As well-dress'd folks in temples do—
Nor shou'd we think it strange, that she
At her own shrine shou'd bend the knee,
For ever since the days of Adam,
Self is the idol of each madam.

'Tis in this temple, where by proxy,
Men learn the truest orthodoxy;
To cleanse the heart from vice and folly,
And banish hell-sprung melancholy;
And where the only penance known,
(A penance common we must own,
In temples of each diff'rent kind)
Is some dull tedious priest to find,
Who from the stage is sure to vex us,
And with *Sermonic* stuff perplex us.
What—priests upon the stage appear!
Yes madam; nay you need not stare,
Actors the muses *levites* are:—
And like true priests of all degrees,
Pocket the off'rings for the fees.
When seated, 'till the play began,
She chats, coquettes, and plays her fan;
So smart so sensible her look,
For pretty S— she was mistook
And each pert beau or buck around her,
She with her wit struck flat as flounder;
For what are beaus to such a sly lass?
No more than was to Here'les Hylas.—
That night as luck wou'd have it, Powell,
Who like a man can strut or bow well,
The breeches was ordain'd to wear,
And eke in Rosalind appear;—
Her first appearance when she made
Thalia with amazement said,
"A noble form!—As I'm a sinner,
There's something dev'lish clever in her;
Tall, well-shap'd, handsome, debonnair,
A fine complexion, charming hair,—
A voice most pleasing—and a grace,
That speaks her of no vulgar race."
Attention all—she lent an ear,
And scarce refrain'd the falling tear
To see poor Rosalind's distress:
What feeling bosom cou'd do less?
For tho' to mirth chiefly inclin'd,
Thalia has a feeling mind;
And Powell with her magic art
A fluttring mis'd in miss's heart:—
"Pooh, pooh, she cry'd, I plainly see,
Her fav'rite walk is tragedy;
I'th melting mood one so proficient,
In humour sure must be deficient;
To you, grave sister, I resign
This treasure;—she is wholly thine."
But when with manly grace and mein,
She saw her vanquish the scene;
With all that whim and spirit blest,
That mirthful Pritchard o'er exprest;
Join'd to the graceful form and ease
That erst in Woffington did please;
She smil'd, she laugh'd;—she clap'd amain—
She clap'd, and smil'd—and clap'd again;
Her sex forgot, she even swore,
"She ne'er was better plea'd before;
Shakespear & Powell had in view,
I'm sure, when Rosalind he drew;
In his mind's eye at least he saw her,
Or he cou'd ne'er so truly draw her;—
View her but now, she shines confest
Like Venus by the graces drest;
Again behold her, and you'd take
My female Proteus for a rake;
In short, in petticoats or breeches,
With thousand charms she still bewitches;
Voluble, lively whimmy, smart,
The part fits her, she fits the part."—
And when the epilogue was ended,
Which she with rapturous looks attended,
She join'd the universal roar,—
Bravo—bravissimo—encore.—
"Let Fame (she cries) her wings expand
Like lightning fly thro' ev'ry land,
And trumpet loud to all mankind,
Powell's my fav'rite Rosalind."

York, Feb. 7.

POLYDORE *and* EANA. *A Tale.*

Attempted in the Manner of Ovid.

"Nec metuis atro crinitas angue sorores,
"Quas facibus sævis oculos atque ora petentes
"Noxea corda vident? At tu, dum corpe non es
"Passus, nefas animo ne concipe nevi pe tentis
"Concubitu vitito naturæ pollice fœdet
"Vel puta; res ipsa vitat! pia illa memo que
"Juris, OVID. MET. *lib.* X

BEFORE Neutona joins Rethinus tide
Her silver waves two verdant mounts di vide;
These once a human name of semblance bo
One beauteous Eana, t'other Polydore.—
No nymph more fair than Eana trod th plain,
Than Polydore, there liv'd no comlier swa
To birth divine, with justice, they aspire,
And hail Rethinus river for their sire.
From Neptune's watery bed Rethinus rose,
For them Neutona felt a mother's throes,
Nor was the nymph beneath Rethinus' lo
Sprung from Mormona when compress'd b love.—
Neutona, yet a spotless virgin, laves
Her polish'd limbs amid Rethinus waves;
Th'enraptur'd God, her lovely form admi
And soon tumultuous love her bosom fi'd
Within his arms the struggling nymph he b
To the thick covert of his sedgy shore;
And there begat, whom pity must bewail,
The haples subjects of the following tale.
When *thrice three* times Diana's silver lig
Had bless'd and vanish'd, from our mortal sig
Neutona, happy in a mother's name,
Ceas'd to lament, her injur'd virgin fame;
With soul felt joy she view'd each in grace,
And saw their beauty with their sex cre
Alas! misfaken nymph, you little know
Those fatal charms, must all your hopes
do
Scarce twice eight times this earthly
Its annual course around the golden sun.

When Polydore, possess'd of ev'ry charm
That might to love the coldest bosom warm,
With gen'rous heat the bristly boar pursu'd
O'er the steep mount, and thro' the gloomy wood—
Fatigu'd with toiling up the craggy steep,
A grot he found, that seem'd the cave of sleep;
Where ivy-twines repell'd each scorching ray,
And bid defiance to the glare of day.—
Yet still admitted gentler gleams of light,
A less than noon-tide, and a more than night.—
There on the moss unthinkingly he press'd
While peaceful slumber lull'd him into rest.—
Ill-fated youth! ill-omen'd was the hour,
You first discover'd that destructive bow'r!—
Erina there, a sorceress most fell,
Skill'd in each plant and magick working spell,
Held her abode.—A satyr's lewd embrace
Gave being to this foe to human race.——
She when she first beheld the lovely swain
Felt nameless raptures glow thro' ev'ry vein.
A frown less stern, her haggard aspect wore,
She ceas'd to hate, who never ceas'd before:
But if his sleeping beauties could abate
Her venom'd rancour and infernal hate,
His eyes disclos'd, had *almost* power to move
Her rugged soul, to something soft like love;
But love in such a bosom never came
And lust alone usurp'd that sacred name.—
Howe'er hard straining at the horrid smile,
She thus address'd him in her tend'rest stile:
"Say beauteous mortal, if thou mortal art,
Yet sure no mortal *thus* assails my heart!
Say lovely form, or human, or divine,
What lucky chance hath grac'd this cave of mine
With such a guest? Did chance direct thy way
Where never mortal foot presum'd to stray;
Or hast thou heard afar Edrina's fame
And in some arduous task her aid would claim?
If so 'tis granted! name but thy demands
And all is granted that my art commands!
Let hated virtue's laws, if you decree
To favour virtue, shall be dear to me,
And all the small requital that I ask
Is but a lover's rapture-giving task."
Her proffer'd favours and her proffer'd love
Alike the youth's just indignation move;
Nor can his gen'rous soul submit to hide
How much he hates the thoughts of such a bride——
When stern Edrina found her suit deny'd
The place of lust by vengeance was suplpy'd.
"Ill judging wretch, with ease I can compel
A mutual flame, by strength of magic spell:
Tear from my soul each tender thought I tear
And now revenge *alone* inhabits there!
Begone! Begone! deluded wretch (she cry'd)
Thou'lt live to wish I had not been deny'd."—
She said, and speaking rais'd her pow'rful hand,
And o'er his head thrice shook her magic wand.—
The youth undaunted heard the fury rave,
And left with scorn her person and her cave.—
But soon, with love incestuous fir'd, he found
Her threaten'd vengeance was no empty sound.—
Fair Eana anxious for her brother's stay,
Came to receive him on his homeward way;
When round his neck her kindred arms were thrown,
How throbb'd his heart with wishes yet unknown!
No more a brother's thoughts his soul possess'd.
But all the lover rag'd within his breast.
He gaz'd, he sigh'd, but dar'd not yet impart
The guilty wish that rankled at his heart,
Till those fond freedoms that a sister claims
Wak'd his whole bosom into actual flames;
Then wild impatience mad'ning ev'ry vein
From shudd'ring reason snatch'd away the rein.
Not so fair Eana, as Diana chaste,
She flies his frenzy with the lightning's haste.
As the fell hound, the timid hare alarms,
So did the sister dread a brother's arms;
And as in flight the timid hares confide,
Her quick wing'd steps the whistling air divide.
While Polydore, all passion and despair,
With equal speed pursu'd the flying fair.
Now to the utmost ev'ry nerve is strain'd,
Now from their brows a sweaty torrent rain'd;
Now on their mother's flow'ry banks they stood,
The nymph's last effort cross'd the crystal flood.—
She could no more—but fervently address'd
The God, by whom her mother was possess'd—
"O Great Rethinus! sacred stream (she cries)
If e'er Neutona charm'd thy wond'ring eyes,
Save, save thy daughter from the worst of foes,
Who yet no loss of spotless honour knows."
The parent stream accepts the fervent pray'r,
Such honest vows are never lost in air:
Her swelling limbs an earthy substance grew,
Her changing skin forsakes its snowy hue.
First at her feet the wond'rous change began,
Then o'er her faultless limbs incessant ran,
Destroying charms no goddess can surpass,
And ended, instant, in a shapeless mass;
Yet of her beauty still some traces stay
Nor doth the sun a fairer hill survey.——
Her brother's shock was pictur'd in his face,
To find a mountain swell in his embrace,
All horror-struck his hair elastick rose,
While on his tongue th' unfinish'd accent froze—
His am'rous vows no more his sister hears,
He deeply mourns, but what, alas! are tears;
With loud complaints he tore the listening air,
And stood the image of the true despair:
At length Rethinus melted by his woe,
For Gods themselves a father's weakness know;
Dissolv'd the empire of Edrina's hate
And made him shater in his sister's fate.—
Yet ev'n thus chang'd, as badge of guilt he wears
A ruder form, than virtuous Eana bears.

PROLOGUE to ZENOBIA,

Spoken by Mr. HOLLAND.

OF old—when Greece in a declining age
Of lawless pow'r had felt the barb'rous rage,
This was the tyrant's art—he gave a prize
To him, who a new pleasure should devise.
Ye tyrants of the pit, whose cold disdain
Rejects and nauseates the repeated strain;
Who call for rarities to quicken sense,
Say, do you always the reward dispence?
Ye bards—to whom French wit gives kind relief,
Are ye not oft the first—to cry, *stop thief!*
Say,—to a brother do you e'er allow
One little sprig, one leaf to deck his brow?
No.—Fierce invective stuns the play-wright's ears,
Witt, Poets corners, Ledgers, Gazetteers!
'Tis said, the Tartar—ere he pierce the heart,
Inscribes his name upon his poison'd dart;
That scheme's rejected by each scribbling spark,
—Our christian system—stabs you in the dark.
And yet the desp'rate author of to-night
Dares on the muses wing another flight;
Once more a dupe to fame, forsakes his ease,
And feels th' ambition here again to please.
He brings a tale from a far distant age,
Ennobled by the grave historic page!*
Zenobia's woes have touch'd each polish'd state;
The brightest eyes of France have mourn'd her fate,
Harmonious Italy her tribute paid,
And sung a dirge to her lamented shade.
—Yet think not that we mean to mock the eye
With pilfer'd colours of a foreign dye.
Not to translate our bard his pen doth dip;
He takes a play, as Britons take a ship;
They heave her down;—with many a sturdy stroke,
Repair her well, and build with heart of oak.
To every breeze set Britain's streamers free,
New-man her, and away again to sea.
This is our author's aim;—and if his art
Waken to sentiment the feeling heart;
If in his scenes all tenate passions burn,
And friendship, love, guilt, virtue, take their turn;
If innocence oppress'd lie bleeding here,
You'll give—this all he asks—one virtuous tear.

EPILOGUE to ZENOBIA

Written by D. GARRICK, *Esq.*

Spoke by Mrs. ARLINGTON.

[*She peeps through the curtain.*]

HOW do you do all, good folks?—In tears for certain,
I'll only take a *peep behind the curtain*;
You're all so full of tragedy and sadness!
For me to come among ye, would be madness;
This is no time for giggling—when you've leisure,
Call out for me, and I'll attend your pleasure;
As soldiers hurry at the beat of drum,
Beat but your hands, that instant I will come.

[*She enters upon their clapping.*]

This is so good, to call me out so soon—
The *comic muse* by me intreats a *boon*;
She call'd for *Pritchard*, her first maid of honour,
And begg'd of her to take the task upon her;
But she,—I'm sure you'll all be sorry for't,
Resigns her place, and soon retires from court;
To bear this loss, we courtiers make a shift,
When good folks leave us, worse may have a lift.
The *comic muse*, whose ev'ry smile is grace,
And her *stage sister*, with her tragic face,
Have had a quarrel—each has writ a case.
And on their friends assembled now I wait,
To give you of *their difference a true state!*
Melpomene, complains when she appears,—
For five good acts, in all her pomp of tears,
To raise your souls, and with her raptures wing e'm
Nay wet your handkerchiefs, that you may wring 'em;
Some flippant hussey, like myself, comes in;
Crack goes her fan, and with a giggling grin,
Hey! Presto! pass!—all topsy-turvy see,
For ho, ho, ho! is chang'd to *he, he, he!*
We own the fault, but 'tis a fault in vogue,
'Tis theirs, who call and bawl for—epilogue!
O! shame upon you—for the time to come,
Know better, and go miserable home.
What says our *comic goddess?*—With reproaches,
She vows her *sister tragedy* encroaches!
And, spite of all her virtue and ambition,
Is known to have an am'rous disposition:
For in *False delicacy*—won'drous fly,
Join'd with a certain *Irishman*—O fye!
She made you, when you ought to laugh, to cry.
Her sister's smiles with tears she try'd to smother,
Rais'd such a tragi-comic kind of pother,
You laugh'd with one eye, while you cry'd with t'other.
What can be done?—sad work behind the scenes!
There comic females scold with tragic queens;
Each party different ways the foe assails,
These shake their daggers, those prepare their nails.
'Tis *you* alone must calm these dire mishaps,
Or we shall still continue pulling caps.
What is your will?—I read it in your faces;
That all hereafter take their proper places;
Shake hands, and kiss, and friends, and—burn their cases.

The fortunate Pig at Mount E—e, & the Friends at Tunbridge. (*See p.* 100.)

'DEAD pigs have cunning,' proverbs say,
And so sometimes the living may.
Instead of rooting under ground,
Above it, better luck I've found

Ambition

* *Tacitus Ann. Lib.* 12, *Sect.* 44, *to end of* 51.

Ambitious to attend the great,
Tho' a noble L—d would wait;
And when he took his morning's ride,
Gallop'd obsequious by his side:
My awkward homage made him sport,
And highly I'm rewarded for't.
He took me from the homely sty,
And quite a favourite grown am I.
What wonder that my L—y's charms
Should animate his L——p's arms *?
What wonder that his ancient crest †,
Tho'd to be pamper'd and caress,
Should scorn that station, sam'd of yore,
A living pig, a crest no more?
Yet, when by his side I stand,
Fed by his own or L—y's hand,
My granted chunks are kindly taken,
Tho' I grow fat, yet save my bacon.

CUPID.

PROLOGUE to THE ABSENT MAN;

Written by the Author of the Farce.

THE curtain draws up, lift a little to me:
Are you all in a very good humour?—
Let's see.
Good-humour you have, howe'er you came by it;
And I'm glad to my soul—for by Jove we shall
Our farce is so very a farce, I'm in doubt
If the pit and the boxes will suffer it out;
But when were in danger of such a mishap,
My dear friends above drown their hiss in a
clap;—
And if you are pleas'd with our farcical man,
In spite of their airs, laugh as loud as you can.
To give you a sketch now, by way of portraying;
His character's this—pray observe what I'm saying;
An odd kind of whimsical, blundering being,
Who has ears without hearing, and eyes without seeing;
Takes things by all handles except by the right;
Ask a question in black, he answers in white;
Yes for no, no for yes, confuses, mistakes;
All he does so like dreaming, you'd think he ne'er wakes.
Suppose to backgammon my gentleman falls,
Box and dice in his hand, for some water he calls,
'Tis brought in a tumbler, when pop in a trice
He throws out the liquor, and swallows the dice.
Hard set are poor bards for your pleasures to cater,
And thus one provides for you from the Spector,
From Volume the first, page three hundred and nine,
Number seventy-seven, he takes his design;
Let that be his sanction for all you behold—
Can the figure be bad from so perfect a mold?
'Tis polish'd and varnish'd as well as he's able,
And he hopes you'll find something like conduct and fable;
Yet still this curst absence—In short here's the thing,
If the character hits, thence his actions all spring;
And nought will disgust you, and nought will alarm you,
You'll taste every joke, and his blunders will charm you:
If not—faith we're all in a terrible fright,
So begging for mercy, I wish you good night.

An IMPARTIAL REVIEW of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

ARTICLE I.

POEMS, by Mr. Gray, 1 vol. 8vo. Dodsley.

This is little, if any thing, more than a new edition of those very entertaining productions with which the elegant Mr. Gray has already obliged the world, and which are so well known to all the readers of taste in this country.

II. *An Account of the Manners and Customs of Italy, with Observations on the Mistakes of the Travellers with regard to that Country. By Joseph Baretti, 2 vol. 8vo.* Davies.

This is a very entertaining work, and intended particularly to give the English a true idea of Italy, which has hitherto been greatly misrepresented by our travel writers, not by some so notoriously as a medical gentleman who lately made a tour to that country. Signior Baretti refutes him in numberless instances even from his own accounts, and trusts his cause entirely to the common sense of his reader—But to give a specimen of Signior Baretti's reasoning and stile, we shall give the public an extract from his observations on Mr. Sharp's account of the Italian Cicisbeos, or in other words the universal state of adultery in which Mr. Sharp tells us the ladies of Italy live, as it forms one of the most capital objections to their national character.

"I should certainly have been surprized at the temerity of these remarks, if I had not been made acquainted with the manner by which Mr. Sharp came by his information. At Naples, it seems, he got a very fine fellow for a temporary servant, whose name was Antonio. A true temporary servant fit for any Englishman on his travels.

This Antonio, who, by what I have heard of him, piques himself much upon his good education, upon his extensive knowledge of men and manners, and upon his having written comedies, as he says, full as good as Goldoni's, was the chief oracle consulted by his good master about the customs and manners of Italy.

Mr. Sharp enjoyed, as I said, very little health all the time he was at Naples where he wrote the greatest part of the above ribaldry

* *Three bears heads couped.* † *A boar passant.*

baldry about husbands, wives, and cicisbeo's. As he knew no native there, and seldom saw any of his countrymen, the clever Antonio was almost the only person, besides his family, that he could converse with. With Antonio therefore he used to closet over night, and hold a private conference of some hours. When the conference was over, Antonio went down to the kitchen, and there entertained his fellow-servants with the account of the book that his master was composing with his assistance. "How? A book with your assistance?" "Yes upon my honour, replies Antonio; and my master listens eagerly to what I tell him of our lords and ladies; and holds his quill in his fingers, and suspends my talk every minute, that he may make memorandums of every particular I relate: but be sure I tell him nothing that is dishonourable to our country, as I am, you know, always an Italian in my heart *."

Out of those noble memorandums it is very probable that Mr. Sharp formed his itinerary letters, not entertaining the least doubt about the abilities and veracity of his valet de-place; and thus was he led into an immense chaos of inconsistency and absurdity well deserving to be exposed, as it is by no means pardonable in a man of his age, of his character, and of his knowledge.

That Mr. Sharp had at Naples this Antonio for a servant, I am sure he will not deny: and he will not deny neither, that he used to closet often with him, his quill in his hand for some hours, taking down memorandums of what the fellow was pleased to tell him. Mr. Sharp will perhaps deny his having got the chief things he has said about cicisbeo's from Antonio, though he held his pen while Antonio prattled away in their nightly tete-a-tetes. But how will Mr. Sharp be able to convince any sensible man, that he had from higher people than Antonio, the unnatural and impossible things he has told in the passages quoted above from his book? How will he be able to persuade, that there is a vast track of land in a christian country, where some hundred thousands of husbands are most regularly and most infamously wronged by their wives immediately after marriage? That this is a fashion? That those husbands know for certain they are thus treated, and yet put up with it most unconcernedly, and with a perfect acquiescence, only withdrawing their *social love* from their wives, and their *parental tenderness* from their children, continuing however to live with them under the same roof?

Husbands and wives in Italy use no separate beds, not even in the hottest months: this is a notorious fact. How then can any reasonable person be brought to believe, that all the husbands of a large country, or those of the better sort only, (if Mr. Sharp will have it so) are so utterly insensible to honour as to receive to their beds the warm harlots just come from the casine towards morning? And how can he make any one believe, that some hundred thousands of wives become harlots immediately after having quitted the altar? And that this happens in a country, according to his own account, overwhelmed with bigotry and superstition, which implies an exuberance of religion? And that this happens in a country, where women (still according to his own account) are all shut early in convents, where it is to be supposed that religion is the chief ingredient in their education? What? No religion in women who have been taught almost nothing else from their childhood to the years of matrimonial maturity? No fear, no shame, no modesty, no continence in that part of mankind, which nature has originally made fearful, shameful, modest, and continent? And then no jealousy, no anger, not the least resentment in men, made originally by nature so proud, so irascible, so impetuous? Hah! Nothing but an infamous prostitution on one side, and nothing but a perfect apathy on the other? And this in a country famed for the quick temper and hot imagination of its inhabitants? And Mr. Sharp will have it a *phenomenon never seen there*, that of a husband and wife shewing themselves together in public? And that wicked wives will think themselves dishonoured by keeping company with good wives? If this is not all Antonio's, whose stuff can it be?

But pray, good Mr. Sharp, is this the true course and general progress of nature? Or are the men and women in Italy of a different species from those of other countries? You may answer in a sober hour, that nature is pretty uniform every where, and that the Italian men and women are just such creatures as the men and women of other countries. But if they are, of the same species, how do they come to act diametrically opposite to all the men and women of all other countries in marriage, that is, in the most critical business of life? In a business, which interests the generality of human beings infinitely more than any other? You answer again, that *it is the climate which makes all Italian husbands fickle*: and do you not see, my British philosopher, that you attribute to the climate a power of making so many automatons of human beings, and that you are absurd beyond absurdity in saying so? That Antonio himself would blush with shame, if he was accused of being

* *What Antonio had occasion to tell often to his fellow-servants at Naples, he freely repeats now in England. I never saw him to this day, October 16, 1767; but his assertions are some months ago to my knowledge, as well as to that of almost all the Italians now in London. Antonio, I hear, is but lately come from Italy with a new English master.*

[illegible] a reasoner on human nature? But [illegible] climate makes so many automatons of [illegible] inhabitants, and if their affections and ac[illegible] are in the power of the climate, and [illegible] in their own, to what end do you repre[illegible] them as most abominably wicked, and [illegible], with all your might, to raise an [illegible] of them in your countrymen? [illegible] might as well have endeavoured to ren[illegible] odious to them all those peculiar produc[illegible] of Italy, which owe their existence to [illegible] climate. I can allow, without any [illegible] difficulty, that the generality of the la[illegible] in England behave with more reserve [illegible] circumspection than those of Italy; and [illegible] easily be brought to believe, that nei[illegible] the opera nor the play, neither Ranelagh [illegible] Vauxhall, neither Almack's nor madam [illegible]'s, can taint, in the least, the purity [illegible] English female virtue, and throw any lady [illegible] her guard. I will even allow, that Ve[illegible] in particular is a town infinitely more [illegible]rupted in point of chastity than London [illegible]; and that in Venice, as well as in a [illegible] other capital towns in Italy, there are [illegible] women of rank, who have forfeited all [illegible] to the title of virtuous by their uncon[illegible]ed debauchery. But while I allow this, [illegible] Sharp must likewise allow me, that the [illegible] of those towns in Italy, who have [illegible]ered themselves infamous in the eye of [illegible] and of religion, may easily be named [illegible] every one of those towns: and the easy [illegible]ility of naming them implies, that [illegible] class is not very numerous. Mr. Sharp [illegible] allow me farther, that the number of [illegible] ladies who keep their character unstained, [illegible] large, as to render his general accusa[illegible] a vile heap of calumnies. Add to this, [illegible] whatever the manners may be of a few [illegible] (or of many, if Mr. Sharp will have it [illegible]) in a few of the large towns of Italy, yet [illegible] ladies in the small towns all over the [illegible]try are neither better nor worse than [illegible] of the small towns all over Europe, [illegible] the want of sinful opportunities, the [illegible]quency of bad example, the fear of idle [illegible], the facility of detection, together [illegible] other motives of a higher nature, [illegible]ich operate more in small than in large [illegible], keep women in very good order.

[illegible] Mr. Sharp been able to make such [illegible]tions, he would certainly have been [illegible], that the character of a numerous na[illegible] does not depend on a few individuals [illegible]ured about half a dozen large towns; but [illegible] it depends on the many millions con[illegible]ed in two or three hundred small ones, [illegible] in their tearitories. Had Mr. Sharp said, [illegible] such a *gentildonna* in Venice, and such a [illegible]*ppesse* in Naples are universally pointed [illegible] for their immoral conduct, I might [illegible]kly have agreed with him. But when [illegible] Sharp makes use of collective terms; [illegible] he says *the Venetian ladies, the Neapo*[illegible] *ladies, the Florentine ladies*, and, what is still worse, the Italian ladies, he must give me leave to tell him, that he vomits slander all the time he thinks himself speaking oracles; for in the corrupted city of Venice itself, there are very many ladies possessed of the most exalted virtue. It is true that they are not commonly known to the English travellers: but was Mr. Sharp by, I could name to him some of the best female beings that ever adorned his country, whom I myself brought acquainted with some Venetian ladies, who certainly gave them no reason to be ashamed of their acquaintance.

And how could then Mr. Sharp affirm, without taking shame to himself, that no Italian parent loves his children, when I am sure he has seen innumerable times innumerable Italian fathers and mothers handing about their little ones, prettily dressed in various fanciful ways, and seen them oftener than in any other part he ever visited? Burnet says, that *the Italians have a passion for their families, which is not known in other places*; and his observation is certainly just, as in the corrupted city of Venice itself the graver sort of people often find fault with the general fondness of parents, even those of the highest quality, because they take too much delight in leading their boys and girls about St. Mark's square, dressed like hussars and sultana's, or like little shepherds and shepherdesses, and carrying them themselves from house to house. The reproaches that our numerous fond parents often hear upon this article, are justly grounded on the danger of making those boys and girls too early in love with show and parade, with dress and vanity. And how could Mr. Sharp say that the pleasure of maiden innocence and sprightliness is utterly unknown, or neglected, in Italy? Did he not see that this affirmation is incompatible with nature, as it implies a degree of brutality in a nation, whose predominant character according to his own and all travellers accounts, is love and sensibility of heart? And how could he say, that young folks in Italy see one another but once or twice before the celebration of their marriages, when in Venice itself it is a general custom, even among the chief nobility, to delay intended nuptials many months, and sometimes a whole year, that the young couple may conceive an affection for one another? Just a little before Mr. Sharp's arrival in Venice, an intended marriage was suddenly broke between a young lady of the Barbarigo's, and the eldest son of the Procuratoressa Zen, (two of the greatest families there) though the parties had been betrothed a full twelvemonth, though all the wedding-preparations were made, and though the very epithalamium was printed and ready for publication: and this happened for no other reason but because the bride took a disgust to the young man for his neglecting to court her with the usual daily regularity. These, Mr. Sharp,

Sharp, these are the customs in Venice with respect to marriages; and marriages in all other towns of Italy are contracted just as they are in all other christian countries. The great generally marry for the sake of alliance or interest, without much consulting inclination; and the little do as well as they can, exactly as people do in England; nor is it true, as Mr. Sharp affirms, that we put all our girls in convents, and keep them there until they marry, as I shall prove in another place. For shame then, Sir, thus to mistake for indisputable facts all the nonsense and maggery of your temporary footman in Naples! It was your clever Antonio, without any doubt, who made you write down in one page, that *the Neapolitans never dine together*, and *that there is no such custom as to invite each other to dinner*; then in another page, that *at Naples when you invite five ladies to dinner, you must lay ten plates of course, because each of them brings her cicisbeo with her.* How could you be so dull as not to see, that Antonio led you here into a flat contradiction? And how could you suffer yourself to be plunged by him into an ocean of nonsense, and set upon paper the story of the three cicisbeo's at Florence, the substantial, the dignified, and the fanpicker? You meant with your book to make the Italians ashamed of their country; but I am much more ashamed of you, Sir, who could swallow such stories, and yet walk upon two legs as well as any of them.

III. *The first Measures necessary to be taken in the American Department*, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Nicol.

This writer argues, and justly enough, against the impropriety of appointing military governors over trading colonies, and thinks that men of commercial knowledge would be much more eligible for the purposes of the public—We think so too, but are apprehensive that the matter will not be seen in the same light, for obvious reasons to the ministry.

IV. *Travels into Germany, &c.* 2 vols. 8vo. Dilly.

This entertaining work is written by Dr. Nugent, and is well worth the perusal of the public—'Tis written in the epistolary manner, and contains, particularly, a minute account of the two Mecklenburgs, Strelitz, and Schewrin, where the author, who has written a history of those countries, was received with very great distinction, and had, from his intimacy with the greatest people of both, frequent opportunities of knowing every thing relative to their genius, character, and government.

V. *Modern Chastity; or, the agreeable Rape.* A Poem, 4to. 1s. 6d. Durham.

This is an attack upon the young woman who is now prosecuting a noble lord for a rape, and whose story of that remarkable transaction, is now not a little doubted by the intelligent part of the public.

VI. *Animadversions on Mr. Colman's Two States, with some Remarks on his little serious Piece, called*, The Oxonian in Town. Dodsley.

If these animadversions are not very just, they are at least very smart, and seem the product of a pen rather above the common rank of literary snarlers.

VII. *The Gentleman's Directory; or, every Man his own Draper, &c. By* Martin Mocho, *Taylor, of the* Fleet Prison, 8vo. 1s. 6d.

This is a sort of directory by which gentlemen may make up their cloathes for much less than the common prices; 'tis written by a poor foreigner, confined in the Fleet-prison, who sollicits for the compassion of the public, and whom with all our hearts we recommend to its humanity.

VIII. *The Ring a Poem, addressed to Mrs.* L——m, 4to. 1s. Wilkie.

A vile composition of dulness and obscenity.

IX. *Letters written by the late* Jonathan Swift, *D. D. Dean of* St. Patrick's, Dublin—*and several of his Friends, from the Year* 1710, *to the Year* 1741—*published from the Originals, collected and revised by* Deane Swift, *Esq; of* Goodrich *in* Herefordshire, 2 *vols.* 4to. *being the* 3d *and* 4th. Bathurst.

Though there must be a thousand trifling things in letters between intimate friends which were never, at the time of their being written, intended for publication, still the very trifles of such a genius as Swift must be matters of curiosity, since, in the unguarded moments of the heart, a great man's character is much more easily marked, than when he carefully and laboriously communicates his opinions to the public—For these reasons we think these additional volumes to the letters of Swift and his friends a valuable acquisition to the public especially as they are interspersed with numberless anecdotes of illustrious men, whose minuter actions are, wholly at least, generally unnoticed by history—we have already given some detached specimens from these letters, but as our review is peculiarly undertaken to give an account of books, it would look like a slight to the name of Swift if we did not register it in our literary department—we therefore give the following extract from the third volume, about the time Queen Anne's famous peace was in agitation, to shew what very little things the greatest ministers appear when they dread a removal from their offices.

"The elector of Hanover's minister here has given in a violent memorial against the peace, and caused it to be printed. The Whig lords are doing their utmost for a majority against Friday, and design, if they can, to address the queen against the peace. Lord Nottingham, a famous Tory and speech maker, is gone over to the Whig side: they [illegible] him daily, and Lord Wharton says, it is Dismal (so they call him from his looks) will save England at last. Lord treasurer [illegible] hinting as if he wished a ballad was made [illegible]

him and I will get up one against to-morrow. He gave me a scurrilous printed paper of bad verses on himself, under the name of the English Catline, and made me read them to the company. It was his birth-day, which he would not tell us, but Lord Harley whispered it to me.

6. I was this morning making the ballad, two degrees above Grubstreet; at noon I paid a visit to Mrs. Masham, and then went to dine with our society. Poor lord keeper dined below stairs, I suppose on a bit of mutton. We chose two members; we were eleven met, the greatest meeting we ever had: I am next week to introduce Lord Orrery. The printer came before we parted, and brought the ballad, which made them laugh very heartily a dozen times. He is going to print the pamphlet in small, a fifth edition, to be taken off by friends and sent into the country. A sixpenny answer is come out, good for nothing, but guessing me among others for the author. To-morrow is the fatal day for the parliament meeting, and we are full of hopes and fears. We reckon we have a majority of ten on our side in the house of lords; yet I observed Mrs. Masham a little uneasy; she assures me the queen is stout. The duke of Marlborough has not seen the queen for some days past; Mrs. Masham is glad of it, because she says, he tells a hundred lies to his friends of what she says to him: he is one day humble, and the next on the high ropes. The duke of Ormond, they say, will be in town to-night by twelve.

Thus being the day the parliament was to meet, and the great question to be determined, I went with Dr. Friend to dine in the city, on purpose to be out of the way, and we sent our printer to see what was our fate; but he gave us a most melancholy account of things. The earl of Nottingham came, and spoke against a peace, and desired that in their address they might put in a hint to advise the queen not to make a peace without Spain; which was debated and carried by the Whigs by about six voices: and this has happened entirely by my lord treasurer's neglect, who did not take timely care to make up all his strength, although every one of us gave him caution enough. Nottingham has certainly been bribed. The clause is yet only carried in the committee of the whole house, and we hope when it is reported to the house to-morrow, we shall have a majority by some Scotch lords coming to town. However, it is a mighty shame and loss of reputation to lord treasurer, and may end in his ruin. I hear the thing as the printer brought it, who was at the debate; but how the ministry take it, and what their hopes and fears are, I cannot tell until I see them. I shall be early with the secretary to-morrow, and then I will tell more, and shall write a full account to-morrow, 1763.

the bishop of Clogher to-morrow, and to the archbishop of Dublin, if I have time. I am horribly down at present. I long to know how lord treasurer bears this, and what remedy he has. The duke of Ormond came this day to town, and was there.

8. I was early this morning with the secretary, and talked over this matter. He hoped, that when it was reported this day in the house of lords, they would disagree with their committee, and so the matter would go off, only with a little loss of reputation to lord treasurer. I dined with Dr. Cockburn, and after a Scotch member came in, and told us that the clause was carried against the court in the house of lords almost two to one; I went directly to Mrs. Masham, and meeting Dr. Arbuthnott (the queen's favourite physician) we went together. She was just come from waiting at the queen's dinner, and going to her own. She had heard nothing of the thing being gone against us. It seems lord treasurer had been so negligent, that he was with the queen while the question was put in the house; I immediately told Mrs. Masham, that either she and lord treasurer had joined with the queen to betray us, or, that they two were betrayed by the queen: She protested solemnly it was not the former, and I believed her; but she gave me some lights to suspect the queen is changed. For, yesterday when the queen was going from the house, where she sat to hear the debate, the duke of Shrewsbury, lord chamberlain, asked her, whether he or the great chamberlain Lindsay ought to lead her out, she answered short, Neither of you, and gave her hand to the duke of Somerset, who was louder than any in the house for the clause against peace. She gave me one or two more instances of this sort, which convince me that the queen is false, or at least very much wavering. Mr. Masham begged us to stay, because lord treasurer would call, and we were resolved to fall on him about his negligence in securing a majority. He came, and appeared in good humour as usual, but I thought his countenance was much cast down. I rallied him, and desired him to give me his staff, which he did; I told him, if he would secure it me a week, I would set all right. He asked, How? I said I would immediately turn lord Marlborough, his two daughters, the duke and duchess of Somerset, and lord Cholmondeley out of all their employments, and I believe he had not a friend but was of my opinion. Arbuthnott asked, How he came not to secure a majority? He could answer nothing, but that he could not help it, if people would lie and forswear. A poor answer for a great minister. There fell from him a scripture expression, that "the hearts of kings are unsearchable." I told him, he was what I feared, and was from him the worst news he could tell me. I begged him to know what we had to trust to; he stood a little

a little; but at last bid me not fear, for all would be well yet. We would fain have had him eat a bit where he was, but he would go home, it was past six: He made me go home with him. There we found his brother and Mr. secretary. He made his son take a list of all in the house of commons who had places, and yet voted against the court, in such a manner as if they should lose their places: I doubt he is not able to compass it. Lord keeper came in an hour, and they were going upon business: So I left him, and returned to Mrs. Masham; but she had company with her, and I would not stay.——— This is a long journal, and of a day that may produce great alterations, and hazard the ruin of England. The Whigs are all in triumph; they foretold how all this would be, but we thought it boasting. Nay, they said the parliament should be dissolved before Christmas, and perhaps it may: This is all your d—d duchess of Somerset's doings. I warned them of it nine months ago, and a hundred times since: The secretary always dreaded it. I told lord treasurer, I should have the advantage of him; for he would lose his head, and I should only be hanged, and so carry my body entire to the grave.

9. I was this morning with Mr. Secretary; we are both of opinion that the queen is false. I told him what I heard, and he confirmed it by other circumstances. I then went to my friend Lewis, who had sent to see me. He talks of nothing but retiring to his estate in Wales. He gave me reasons to believe the whole matter is settled between the queen and the Whigs; he hears that lord Somers is to be treasurer, and believes, that sooner than turn out the duchess of Somerset, she will dissolve the parliament, and get a whiggish one, which may be done by managing elections. Things are now in the crisis, and a day or two will determine. I have desired him to engage lord treasurer, that as soon as he finds the change is resolved on, he will send me abroad as queen's secretary somewhere or other, where I may remain till the new ministers recal me; and then I will be sick for five or six months till the storm has spent itself. I hope he will grant me this; for I should hardly trust myself to the mercy of my enemies while their anger is fresh. I dined to day with the secretary, who affects mirth, and seems to hope all will yet be well. I took him aside after dinner, told him how I had served them, and had asked no reward, but thought I might ask security; and then desired the same thing of him, to send me abroad before a change. He embraced me, and swore he would take the same care of me as he would of himself, &c. but bid me have courage, for that in two days my lord treasurer's wisdom would appear greater than ever; that he suffered all that had happened on purpose, and had taken measures to turn it to advantage. I said God send it; but I do not believe a syllable; and as far as I can judge, the game is lost. I shall know more soon, and my letters will be a good history to shew you the steps of this change.

VII. *A Letter on the Behaviour of the Populace on a late Occasion, in the Procedure against a noble Lord.* In Italian *and* English. 8*vo.* 6d. Bingley.

This is a dispassionate appeal to the public, in consequence of the invectives thrown out against Lord Baltimore, who has been condemned by the mob before he has been tried by the laws of his country, and this too at a time when the circumstance of his being readily bailed by one of the greatest magistrates which this kingdom ever boasted, should, in the opinion of every sensible man, be considered as a very strong argument in his favour. The lower orders of mankind, however, are always extremely happy, when they have the least opportunity of censuring their superiors, yet if the public really knew what Lord Baltimore has suffered, their resentment would be turned into pity, and they would find him, as Shakespear pathetically expresses it, "A man more sinned against than sinning."

We are informed by the pamphlet that his porter in endeavouring to oppose some who were rushing into the house of his master, received a blow, to which, I am told the coroner's inquest have given in their opinion he owed his death. What a shock must this be to a master, who, besides the loss of a faithful servant, has the affliction to consider that it was in his defence, and for doing his duty, that he was murdered!

His lordship had a daughter of about fourteen years of age, allowed by every one that knew her to be endowed with the most amiable qualities, supremely beloved by him. And who on seeing the rising of the people and frightened at the danger of a father whom she tenderly loved; finding herself too left by him, without her knowing what was the matter, she fell into convulsive fits, and in three days died.

Hard indeed! Says the letter writer to his correspondent, you will once more say, for all this to happen, on nothing more than the presumption of so improbable a guilt! and well you may say so on this occasion, and must be in the wrong. I say the same, and naturally inclined as I am to take the part of the unfortunate, even though I do not personally know them; I can unaffectedly assure you that at the instant I am writing this to you the thoughts of such a deep distress so quicken my feelings, that my heart bleeds at it. But do not you the more for this return to your exclamation of "O cruel laws! O barbarous country!"

In what fault are the laws, and why should it be imputed to a whole people, that some wretches, under pretext of zeal, and to arrive at their ends, should, unwarranted by any the least legal authority, attempt

forcible entry into the house of a nobleman of great property, and murder his porter, besides other outrages? You are to know that this truly tragical act was committed before the woman had taken that oath which makes you shudder; consequently before any warrant could be issued thereon. Can you pretend to find out any regulation that will effectually restrain men's unbridled passions? The laws may punish, but they cannot prevent crimes. Inconveniences being, humanly speaking, inevitable in any government whatsoever; and however instituted by the wisest and justest legislature, the weight of them must fall on some one, and, in that case, his misfortune is like the damage caused by a thunderbolt, or an earthquake. Finally, to corroborate by a respectable authority, all that I have said, to evince that there is not always to be drawn a consequence of blame to a government, for what damage is suffered under it by an innocent person, let me recommend to you the perusal of the following passage out of Machiavel, which I fancy must have slipped your memory.

"If a subject should, in the ordinary course of law, be oppressed (even though wrongfully) there follows on it little or no disturbance in the commonwealth, because the execution will have been done without private violence, and without foreign force, which are the things that destroy the liberty of a country; but it will have been done by the civil power and authority, which have their appropriate bounds, nor do they transgress them to any degree that might subvert the common wealth."

Happily however, though our mobs are influenced by prejudice, our courts of justice are not, and there we have seen with what degree of reason such torrents of abuse have been continually poured out upon this unfortunate nobleman.—The Italian part of this pamphlet is much superior to the translation.

X. *The Adventures of Miss* Beverley, *interspersed with genuine Memoirs of a northern Lady of Quality*, 2 *vols.* 8*vo.* Bladon.

Those who find a pleasure in perusing the customary productions of a circulating library, will probably think their time not ill bestowed in reading the adventures of Miss Beverley.

XI. *The Companion for the Fire-Side, or Winter's Evening Amusement, &c.* 1 *vol.* 8*vo.* Cooke.

This is a compilation of well known stories taken from the newspaper and other periodical publications.

XII. *The Summer-house; or, the History of Mr.* Morton *and Miss* Bamstead, 2 *vols.* 8*vo.* Noble.

We doubt not but this novel, like the generality of those books which are filled with love and tenderness will have its admirers among the boarding schools, round the metropolis, as its well enough calculated to give our young ladies an early inclination for husbands.

XIII. *The happy Extravagant; or, the Memoirs of* Charles Clairville, *Esq*; 2 *vols.* 8*vo.* Noble.

Fresh food for the circulating library, and perfectly of a piece with the generality of such productions.

XIV. *The Distrest Wife; or, the History of* Eliza Windham, 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* Wilkie.

There is goodness of heart in this little work, but no goodness of composition, and though we subscribe to the benevolence of the author, we cannot pay any extraordinary compliment to his abilities.

XV. *A Sentimental Journey through* France *and* Italy, *by Mr.* Yorick, 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* Becket.

This is the beginning of a work which death has commanded never to be finished.—The author's great talents notwithstanding his disregard of order, are universally known, and though some illiberal pen has meanly endeavoured to injure his reputation, by hinting at his want of wisdom, still we may say in his own words at the conclusion of Lefevre's story, that if the accusing spirit flies up to heaven's chancery with his indiscretions, it will blush to give them in, and we doubt not, but the recording angel in writing them down will drop a tear upon each, and wash it away for ever.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

SUNDAY, Feb. 28.

THE house, &c. of a farmer, at Redwick, in Monmouthshire, were consumed by fire, with nine cows and calves, and a sow and pigs.

TUESDAY, March 1.

The society of ancient Britons, previous to their annual sermon and feast, waited on the Prince of Wales, who presented them with xx guineas.

Ended the sessions at the Old Bailey, when Benjamin Payne, John Alders, John Tapping, for different robberies on the highway, Ann Robinson and Sophia Revell, for Burglary, received sentence of death; as did also Mr. James Gibson, the attorney (See p. 53.) Forty-eight were sentenced to transportation for seven years, two for fourteen years, two were branded, one publickly, and seven privately whipped. Alders, Tapping, Revell, and Robinson, were afterwards reprieved.

TUESDAY, 8.

The following bills received the royal assent by a commission, previous to his majesty's going to the House of Peers, viz.

The bill for granting to his majesty a certain sum out of the sinking fund, and for applying a certain sum remaining therein, for the service of the present year.—To raise a certain sum by loans on Exchequer bills, for the service of the present year.—To raise 1,900,000l. by annuities and lottery, for the service of the present year.—For redeeming the remainder of the joint stock of annuities, established in the third year of his present majesty's reign.—To apply the sum granted for the pay and cloathing of the militia for the present year.—For better paving, cleansing, and enlightening the city of London, and the liberties thereof, &c.—To amend an act for the bettter regulating journeymen taylors, within the weekly bills of mortality.—To amend and render more effectual in his majesty's dominions in America, an act of this session, for punishing mutiny and desertion, &c.—To continue several acts for the better encouraging the whale fishery.—For more easy and effectual recovery of the penalties and forfeitures inflicted by acts, relating to the trade and revenues of the British colonies in America.—To explain and amend the laws touching the elections of knights of the shires in England so far as relates to clerks, appointed to take the said polls.

And also to several other public and private bills.

THURSDAY, 10.

His majesty gave the royal assent to some private bills, after which he made a most gracious speech. (See p. 152.)

FRIDAY, 11.

The parliament was dissolved by proclamation, and writs were ordered for the election of a new one to bear test March 12, and to be returnable on May 10. Another proclamation was issued for electing the sixteen Scots peers on April 26.

WEDNESDAY, 16.

The election for four members, for the city of London, came on at Guildhall, the candidates being the Right Hon. Thomas Harley, lord mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, knt. Sir Richard Glyn, bart. Aldermen Beckford and Trecothick, Mr. Deputy Paterson, and John Wilkes, Esq; and after holding up of hands, the Lord Mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Mr. Beckford, and Mr. Wilkes, were declared by the sheriffs to have the majority. A poll was demanded in favour of Sir Richard Glyn, Mr. Trecothick, and Mr. Paterson.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

At the close of the poll, at Guildhall, the numbers stood, as follow:

The Lord Mayor	3729
Sir Robert Ladbroke	3678
William Beckford, Esq;	3402
Barlow Trecothick, Esq;	2957
Sir Richard Glyn	2823
John Paterson, Esq;	1 69
John Wilkes, Esq;	1247

The contest, during this election, was very warm, and papers and addresses to the public were every day published, as usual, for and against the several candidates. Mr. Wilkes seemed to be the darling of the mob, and some indecencies were committed by those gentry in and about the hall. A subscription was set on foot, successfully, for paying that gentleman's debts, and there appeared the following copy of a letter from him, to Messrs Nuthall and Francis, sollicitor and deputy sollicitor of the treasury.

"SIR, London, March 22, 1768.

I take the liberty of acquainting you, that in the beginning of the ensuing term I shall present myself to the court of King's Bench. I pledge my honour as a gentleman, that on the very first day I will there make my personal appearance. I am, sir,

Your most humble servant,

JOHN WILKES.

At the commencement and the close of the poll, the several candidates addressed the livery in proper speeches upon the occasion.

Mr. James Gibson, the attorney, and Benjamin Payne, were executed at Tyburn. Mr. Gibson was favoured with a coach to the place of execution, and behaved with manly fortitude, and great devotion. Payne behaved with great penitence.

FRIDAY 25.

At a common-hall, the right hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir Robert Ladbroke, Mr. Alderman Beckford, and Mr. Alderman Trecothick, were declared duly elected representatives in parliament for the city of London.

After losing his election in the city, Mr. Wilkes declared himself a candidate for the county of Middlesex.

SATURDAY, 26.

After a trial of nineteen hours, Lord Baltimore and his two female accomplices were acquitted of the rape on Miss Sarah Woodcock. (See our last vol. p.686.)

MONDAY, 29.

The election for Middlesex came on at Brentford, when Mr. Wilkes and Mr. Cooke were declared duly elected.

Two pots of young oaks have been presented to the Royal Society, from Mr. Aton, botanick gardener to her royal highness the princess dowager of Wales at Kew. They were raised from acorns of the year 1766, which had been preserved in wax from the 22d of February, 1767, to the beginning of December, 1767, when they were committed to his care, by desire of the Royal Society, to try if they would vegetate, and there are already twenty five young oaks come up out of the thirty-four acorns which were sown. At the same time the manner of preserving them was communicated to the earl of Morton, president of the Royal Society, in a letter from J. Ellis, Esq; of

Gray's

Gray's-Inn, F. R. S. wherein Mr. Ellis has shewn how to avoid the scalding heat of the wax, which is apt to destroy the germ of most seeds inclosed in it. By this method the most valuable seeds may be brought from the remotest parts of the earth in a growing state, which may in time be of considerable use to the trade of our American colonies.

A cottage, near Bury, in Suffolk, was lately consumed by fire, and an old woman perished in the flames.

The king's pardon, and a reward, are offered for the discovery of the persons, who, in the night between the 14th and 15th broke open and robbed the custom-house, at Bridlington, in Yorkshire.

In the first week of January 1767, the rector of Ackworth, in Yorkshire, invited thirty-nine of his parishioners to dine with him, viz. twenty-one men and eighteen women, whose ages amounted to 2784; and in the first week of last January he invited forty of his parishioners to dine with him, viz. nineteen men and twenty-one women, whose ages amounted to 2885.

We are informed from Abbey-Landercost in Cumberland, that a woman, called Jane Forester, who lives in that parish, is now in the 138th year of her age. When Cromwell besieged the city of Carlisle, in the year 1646, she can remember that a horse's head sold for 2s. 6d. before the garrison surrendered. At the martyrdom of King Charles I. she was nineteen years of age. At Brampton, about six years ago, she made oath before the commissioners in a chancery suit, to have known the estate, the right of which was then disputed, to have been enjoyed by the ancestors of the present heir 101 years. She hath an only daughter living, aged 103. And we are further informed, that there are six women now living in the same parish where she resides, the youngest of whom is ninety-nine years of age.

At the assizes, at Salisbury, seven persons were capitally convicted, one of them for murder; at Gloucester eight, six of whom were reprieved; at Maidstone five; at Aylesbury three; at Winchester four; at Hertford ten, six of whom were reprieved. Oxford was a maiden assize.

Dublin, Feb. 20. The following is his excellency the lord lieutenant's answer to the address of the honourable House of Commons:

Gentlemen,

I return you my most sincere thanks for this kind and honourable address, and am extremely happy that my endeavours with his majesty, in favour of the bill, for limiting the duration of parliaments in this kingdom, have proved effectual, and satisfactory to you; and I do not doubt but that this signal instance of his majesty's gracious compliance with the wishes of his faithful commons, will on all occasions meet with that zeal and gratitude which his paternal goodness deserves. (See p. 118.)

Extract of a Letter from New York, *dated* March 10.

"There are now four brigs, from forty to seventy tons, and fifteen armed decked-cutters, on the Lake Ontario: by means of these the navigation of the great Lakes, and a new trade, will soon be established, equal almost to that which we now enjoy from several British islands."

By the Philadelphia, Capt. M'Gill, arrived at Liverpool from Angola and Antigua, we have an account of the loss of the sloop Venus, Capt. Wilding of that port, last October. The circumstances are as follow: The vessel being in the river Congo, and the captain (as customary) having a factory on shore, where he had purchased about sixty slaves, which were on board the Venus; the king of that country having been affronted a few weeks before by Capt. W. belonging to London, by his intriguing two or three of the free traders on board, and keeping them prisoners some time, and afterwards taking them to Cape Benda; to replace which the king insisted on Capt. Wilding either giving up his sloop and cargo, or lose his life; the captain made proposals of giving him twenty slaves and some goods, but that would not do, the injured king was determined to have all or his head, which obliged him to deliver up his vessel and cargo: At the same time a Frenchman trading there, from Cape Benda, in his long-boat, shared the same fate. He likewise sent to let the king of Cape Benda know, that if he did not procure him sufficient restitution for the injury done him and his country, (from ships trading there) he would immediately raise his forces and lay waste his country, which he might easily do being much more powerful. The Venus, after being in possession of the natives some time, (most part of the slaves and cargo landed) was blown up, occasioned by their attempting to fire the swivels, as a salute to a boat that was passing them with the traders on board, which Capt. W. had released at Cape Benda) who were returning to their native country.—Captain M'Gill also brings an account of the Nancy Waddington, from Bonny, with 366 slaves, at Antigua.

DEATHS.

Feb. 17. Tyringham Stephens, Esq; a commissioner of the Victualling-office—21. Lord Sherard, only son of the earl of Harborough.—Hon. George Edward Pakenham, uncle to Lord Longford—20. Rev. Mr. Richard Baron, a baptist minister, well known by his writings, and his warmth, and even enthusiasm, in the cause of liberty.

Lately. Joseph Jordan, Esq; many years consul-general in Gallicia, aged seventy-eight

Crosse

—Crosse Outing, Esq; aged sixty-three—Peter Randolph, Esq; a wealthy planter in Jamaica—John Harris, Esq; late member for Barnstaple—Rev. Mr. Pennington, prebendary of Lincoln, &c.—Rev. Dr. Chardin Musgrave, provost of Oriel College, Oxon—Robert Knight, of Langold, Nottinghamshire, Esq;—Robert Brand, Esq; formerly a South-sea director—Mrs. Lynch, youngest daughter of the late archbishop Wake, and relict of the late dean of Canterbury—Relict of Sir John Haliburton, bart.—Thomas Stevens, Esq; late an East-India commander—Mrs. Mary Gould, mother of lady Le Despencer—Sir Henry Sinclair, of Longformacus, bart.—John Hutton, Esq; a commissioner of the peace, in Yorkshire—Capt. James Stephens, late of the royal artillery, a brave officer—William Ord, Esq; a commissioner of the peace for Northumberland—Commodore Thomas Harrison, of the navy—Hon. and Rev. Charles Caulfield, uncle to the earl of Charlemount—Mary, duchess dowager of Somerset, mother of the present duke—Rev. Dr. Robert Smith, master of Trinity-college, Cambridge—Benj. Scrimshaw, of Langley, Herts Esq;—Rev. Dr. Garnet, brother of the bishop of Clogher—Peter Devisme, Esq; late an Hamburgh merchant—Thomas Freke, Esq; a commissioner of the peace for Dorsetshire—Richard Harvey, Esq; an attorney of the palace court—Mrs. Vaughan, wife of the member for Merionethshire—Dr. Martin, one of the abridgers of the Philos. Transactions, and a learned physician—Sir William Halford, bart. succeeded by his nephew now Sir Charles Halford, bart.—Mr. John Haggart, printer in Chancery lane—Mrs. Wyhham, sister of the viscount Say and Sele—Lieut. col. Hunt, of the city militia—Miss Palmer, daughter of Charles Palmer, of Islington, Esq;—Francis Herring, Esq, a merchant—Pendock Price, Esq; a commissioner of the peace for Kent—Major Ball, of Dingley, in Northamptonshire, aged 84. See *Highland regiment*, in our *General Index*.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, Jan. 30. Rt. rev. Frederick bishop of Cloyne, is translated to the see of Derry, in Ireland—Feb. 2. Rev. Mr. Shenbury, is presented to the rectory of Stoke-Clymesland, in Cornwall—16. Rev. Dr. Charles Agar, dean of Kilmore, is promoted to the bishoprick of Cloyne, in Ireland.

From the rest of the Papers.

Rev. Henry Bate, is presented to the rectory of Highcombe, Lincolnshire—Mr. Shebbeare, to the rectory of East-Thorndon, Essex—Mr. Warren to a prebend of Ely—Mr. Fletcher to the vicarage of Stoddersley, Wilts—Mr. Allen, to the rectory of Little-Chart, Kent—Mr. Thorpe, to the living of Chillingham, in Northumberland—Mr. Lewis, to the living of St. George the Martyr, Southwark—Mr. Bentley, to the vicarage of Hemmelsworth, Lincolnshire—Mr. Lyon, to the vicarage of Warfield, Berks—Mr. Waldron, to the rectory of Ruswick, in Worcestershire—Dr. Hinchcliffe, to the mastership of Trinity-college, Cambridge—Mr. Bickerton, to the rectory of Whimple-Hay, Wilts—Mr. Buckner, to a prebend of Chichester—Mr. Humphreys to the rectory of Greete, Salop—Mr. Parker, to the vicarage of Stockley, Devon—Mr. Bowen, to the rectories of Buckenham and Hassingham, Norfolk.

A dispensation passed the seal to enable the Rev. Samuel Pipe, M. A. to hold the rectory of Trent-Walton, and vicarage of Croxall, Derbyshire—To enable Mr. Warton to hold the rectories of Leverington and Snalewell, in Cambridgeshire—Mr. Hodson, to hold the vicarage of Thornton and rectory of Sandhurst, Kent—Mr. Webster, to hold the rectory of North-Mims, Hertfordshire, with that of St. Stephen, Coleman-street—Mr. Curtois, to hold the rectory of Peter-Hanworth, with that of Branston, Lincolnshire—Mr. Whalley, to hold the vicarage of Horsley, Surry, with the united rectories of St. Margaret Pattens, and St. Gabriel Fenchurch in London—Mr. Buller, to hold the rectories of Houghton and Wonston, Hants—Mr. Easton, to hold the rectories of Barkstone, and St. Mary Bidbroke, Lincolnshire.

PROMOTIONS Civil *and* Military.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

WHITEHALL, Jan. 30. Richard Steele, of Dublin, Esq; is created a baronet of Ireland—Feb. 2. Richard Sutton, William Blair, and William Fraser, Esqrs; are authorised, by commission under the great seal to execute the office of keeper of the privy-seal, for six weeks, &c.—David Cuthbert, Esq; is appointed a commissioner of excise in Scotland, in the room of George Burges, Esq; appointed comptroller thereof, &c.—Thomas Harrison, Esq; attorney-general of Jamaica.

Feb. 16. Lieut. Gen. George Howard, governor of Chelsea hospital—Lieut. Gen. John Mostyn, governor of Minorca, Port-mahon, &c.—22. Francis Laurent, of the Grenades, Esq; was knighted—23. Robert Sandford, Esq; is appointed governor of Galway, in Ireland.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 2. The 26th of last month at night, a fire broke out in the quarter of Sultan Achmet

met's mosque and notwithstanding the Grand Seignior was present, and the utmost diligence was used to stop the progress of the flames, fifty houses were reduced to ashes.

Constantinople, Jan. 26. They write from Adrianople, that the river Maritz, which traverses that city, hath suddenly overflowed its banks, and with such impetuosity, that it swept away a great number of houses, the inhabitants of which had not time to save their lives.

Warsaw, Feb. 10. We are assured that the suppression of the jurisdiction of the nunciature have been approved and adopted, and that in consequence thereof there will be formed a synod or ecclesiastical council of which the primate is to be president. This tribunal will decide, in dernier resort, all such ecclesiastical causes as have hitherto been carried to the court of Rome, or laid before the nuncio from that court residing here. The tax on the pope's bulls will be abolished, or at least reduced, and a regulation made respecting tithes. An ambassador is to be sent to the court of Rome, to solicit an approbation of the general regulation, which shall be agreed on relative to all the above Objects.

Warsaw, Feb. 13. It as been agreed to confirm the treaty concluded with Russia in 1686, in the form in which it exists in the archives of that empire, and not as it was published in Poland.

The great commission continue their deliberations with the greatest assiduity, that they may be able to complete the business which they have under consideration before the 22d. instant when the diet will meet again. Meanwhile we are assured, that the new duties on wine, brandy, beer, and other liquors will not be finally settled till the ordinary diet, which is to be held in December next. Several new dispositions have been made concerning precedence in the senate.

Warsaw, Feb. 27. When the states met on the 20th. they adjourned to the 26th. Yesterday Prince Radzivil declared that the commission had concluded all the business which had been brought before them; and the primate desired that the diet, which was to break up on the 1st of March, might be allowed to sit eight days more.

Prince Repnin has consented that these words shall be inserted in the treaty which is going to be signed *without prejudice to the treaty of Olivia, or that of Carlowitz, &c.* The Russian troops are soon to leave Poland; some regiments being already in motion.

The commissioners have fixed the public contributions at twenty-three millions of Polish florins per annum; and have ordered a coinage of one hundred millions of silver, and twelve millions of copper.

Petersburgh, Feb. 9. The empress hath ratified, with the greatest satisfaction, the treaty concluded lately at Copenhagen by the baron de Saldern, her minister plenipotentiary, with those of the king of Denmark; by which the differences which subsisted between their majesties, relative to a part of the country of Holstein, the patrimony of the grand duke, have been amicably accommodated.

Extract of a Letter from St. Petersburgh, Feb. 23.

"On Saturday last his excellency Count Czernichew, her imperial majesty's ambassador to the British court, was pleased to invite the whole British factory, established in this place, to a masked ball and a most splendid supper at his own palace, at which were present many of the Russian nobility, and all the foreign ministers. Nothing could exceed the magnificence and elegance of the entertainment, except the politeness with which it was conducted, and the attention which their excellencies the count and countess were pleased to shew to every person of the British nation. Such a distinguished mark of regard to our country will certainly meet with a suitable return of honour and respect on his arrival, to the increase of that mutual confidence already established between the two courts. His excellency will probably set out in May, as soon his countess's health will permit after her lying in, which is shortly expected."

Copenhagen, Feb. 16. A few days ago the king sent to the Society of Sciences established here, a considerable sum of money, which is to be divided into a certain number of prizes to be bestowed on such authors who shall have furnished the best works on some points of physick, mathematicks, and history.

Stockholm, Feb. 5. We have received advice, that the Sieur Juleuschold, intendant of the court, and receiver of the rents of the university of Upsal, is become a bankrupt for nine or ten tons of gold, to the great surprize of every body.

Vienna, Feb. 17. A general order has lately been published, conformable to the one that was given out for the court last January, to regulate the mournings throughout her imperial majesty's dominions, fixing the different periods of each, from the deepest of six months to the slightest of a week; and forbidding entirely the wearing of velvet, damask or sat in, upon these occasions, and of silks and stuffs of any kind, that are not the manufacture of the country.

Vienna, March 2. The earthquake, which we had here on the 17th of last month, was not so sensibly felt at Presbourg as in this city; but as it was stronger at Newstadt, about three posts from hence, in the road to Italy, it is imagined it came to us from that part of the world. There is scarce a house at

Newstadt

Newstadt that has not suffered more or less, and the Royal Military Academy there has been so much damaged, that it is computed the repairs will amount to thirty thousand florins at least. There is no account of any lives having been lost. It was computed by the astronomer of the Jesuits College here, who was at that instant in the Observatory, that the earthquake lasted with us thirty seconds, in which time, he says, he felt more than an hundred shocks.

Hanau, Feb. 12. Yesterday afternoon a courier passed here in his way to Dresden, with the agreeable news, that prince Clement of Saxony, bishop of Freisinguen and Ratisbon, had been elected on the 10th, archbishop and elector of Triers.

Hamburgh, Feb. 28. A discovery has lately been made in the duchy of Mecklenburg Strelitz of a brasen chest, which was concealed under a high hill, and contained thirty idols, with urns and instruments for sacrifice. On the back of the largest of the idols, the words *Radghast Rhetra* were very legible. The pieces are all very good gold, and weigh together about fifteen pounds.

Naples, Feb. 6. The junto appointed for the administration of the effects of the jesuits have ordered sale to be made of every thing they possessed, and which were found in their houses, farms, &c. to a very considerable amount.

Florence, Jan. 30. In consequence of our sovereign's orders an exact list is making out of all the monasteries and ecclesiastical estates throughout this duchy.

Florence, Feb. 12. The great duchess was brought to bed this morning, between four and five o'clock, of a prince, and both are as well as can be expected. [This prince has been baptized by the name of Francis-Joseph-Charles-John.]

Milan, Jan. 30. The government has appointed a commission, composed of four lawyers, to examine into the revenues of the jesuits settled in this duchy, their expences, their administration with regard to various legacies, to hear their reasons, and to find out the nature of the estates which they possess.

Turin, Feb. 27. His Britannic majesty having been graciously pleased to appoint the earl of Carlisle, now at this court in the progress of his travels, to be one of the knights of the most ancient and noble order of the thistle; and having desired the king of Sardinia to represent his majesty in creating his lordship a knight, and investing him with the ensigns of that order, his Sardinian majesty very readily agreed thereto, and accompanied his consent with many expressions of affection and good-will towards the king of Great Britain: And accordingly the ceremony was performed this day in the usual manner.

Parma, Feb. 10. In the night between the 7th and 8th inst. all the jesuits in the territories of Parma were expelled at the same hour, without any disturbance. The old hospital of St. Lazarus, near that city, was the place where they were brought together, except one party, which took another road, but fell in with the rest in their way to Bologna, which was appointed for their general rendezvous. A magistrate was deputed to go to each of the houses belonging to the jesuits, to signify the infant's commands; and the next morning a pragmatic sanction was issued, declaring the proscription of the order. At the same time an ordinance was issued concerning the public places of learning, wherein new professors are appointed to succeed in such departments as were occupied by jesuits.

Parma, Feb. 20. A certain writing in form of a bull, from Rome, has come to our knowledge here; but as the expressions and maxims therein contained could not proceed from a pontiff so holy, so enlightened and so sagacious, as is the present reigning pope, the infant duke hath ordered all his subjects to believe that in effect this piece does not come from his holiness; enjoining them, at the same time, not to fail in respect towards him; and forbidding them to molest, on that account, any of the subjects of the court of Rome. (See p. 120.)

Geneva, March 11. The great and lesser councils presented this day to the general council a plan of reconciliation, which was accepted by 1204 voices against twenty-three. This event has given great pleasure, as it opens a prospect of tranquility so long wished for in this city.

Paris, Feb. 22. They write from Cadiz, that the orders of the king have been executed, with regard to the jesuits of Paraguay, without any resistance; and that the inhabitants, who were thought to be greatly attached to them, made not the least commotion, and only signified their regret on account of losing them.

The king hath purchased, of the creditors of the Jesuits, the house of the cape for 100,000 crowns; and their habitations for 800,000.

**** We cannot, from our well-known impartiality, refuse the insertion of the letter from the author of* An appeal, *&c. but, as it is so long, we hope he will excuse its appearance in two or three months running. The piece from Amanda, and many others in prose and verse, received from our generous correspondents, will have a place as soon as possible: We never neglect their favours, but* first come, *or temporary pieces,* first served. *The lists for March, will be inserted in our next.*